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[ONE PENNY.]

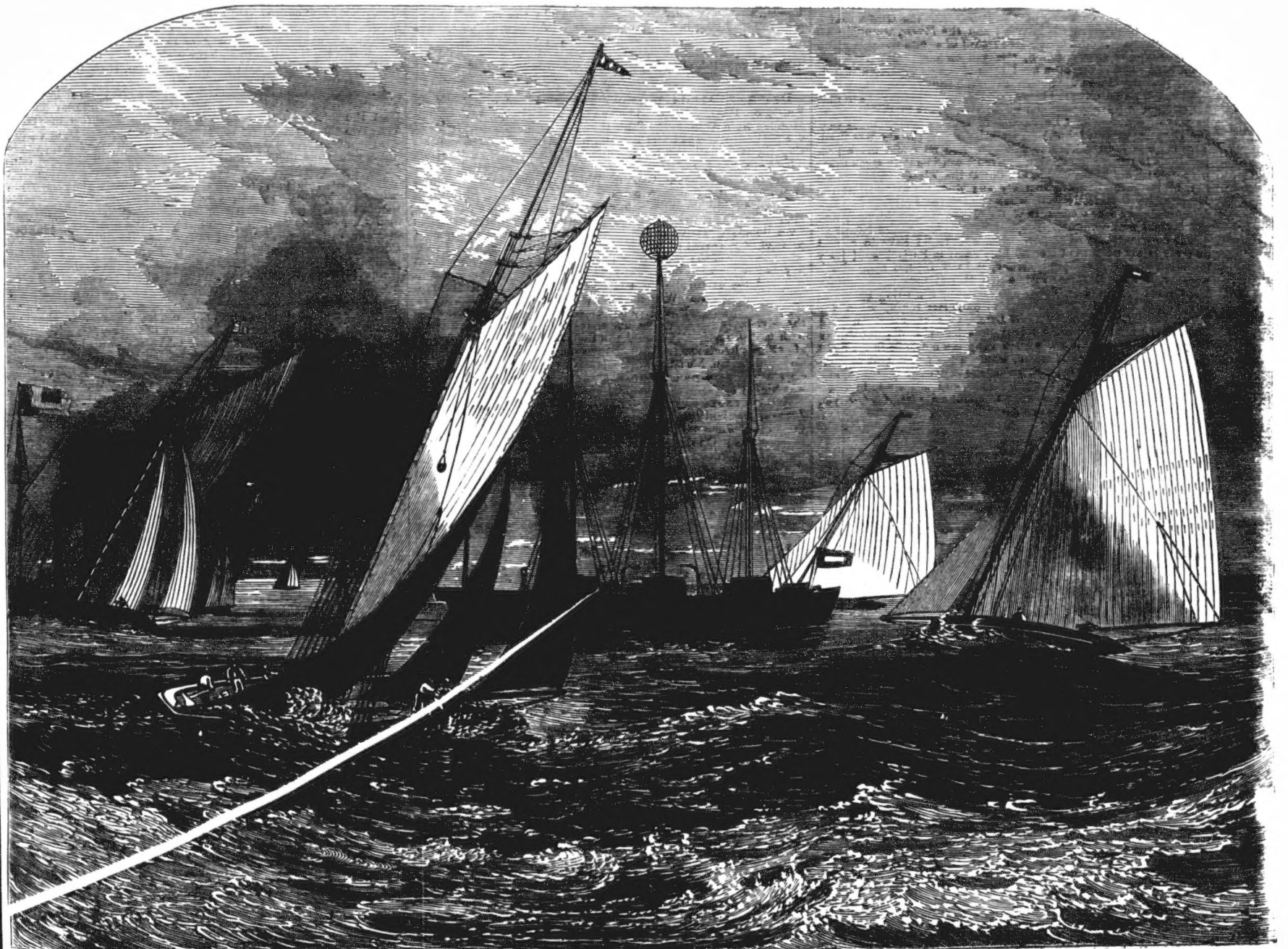
THE HARVEST AND THE COMING ELECTIONS.

THERE is at least one feature in the political prospect on which the nation may congratulate itself. Whatever element of disorder may be introduced at the coming elections by the despair of faction, none will arise from the discontent or the despondency of an ill-fed people. Of all national blessings a good harvest is, perhaps, the greatest, and, so far as the staff of life is concerned, a good harvest has undoubtedly been already gathered in. Week by week the realisations of the farmers have been steadily improving on their expectations. The prophecies of a scanty crop were long since seen to be false; the anticipations of a short yield remain unfulfilled, and the fears of injury to the quality of the corn by the long-continued drought have given way to expressions of surprise at its unusual weight and ripeness. It is true that there are certain local deficiencies, and that all other crops have suffered; but the extra breadth of corn sown under the stimulus of high prices compensates for partial failures, and the most important of the crops which are subsidiary to the chief source of food may be saved by the rains of the later summer.

Nor does there appear to be any such deficiency elsewhere as to make it probable that there will be any calls on our abundance. Elsewhere, as here, the wheat harvest has turned out better than was hoped; and all over the world there is sufficiency, if not plenty. On the whole our food prospects are good. We have a sufficient harvest, and "enough is as good as a feast." Prices will be lower than they have been for some time past, though not so low as in some more prosperous years. There is every prospect of a little more work and a little more beyond mere necessities than the working classes have enjoyed for two years past, and therefore so far as these classes are concerned, there is reason to anticipate a good deal of that social peace, that political contentment, and that desire for quiet enjoyment, which always characterise the British people in prosperous times.

The social and commercial benefits of a good harvest also react beneficially on politics. When things go well the people are contented, and nothing so much helps them to go well as plenty. Trade may seem prosperous and large profits may be made by a favoured few even when the crop of corn is scanty and prices are high; but it is clear that when the

wages of the people have all to be spent on the prime necessities of life there is less to spend on comforts, and the whole trade of the nation is less. A good harvest, therefore, tells in two ways. It does good to trade, and therefore tends to increase employment; and it makes the workmen's wages go farther. The thrifty house-wife, who has an honest husband, has something over on Saturday night after the week's supplies have been laid in. Now a working man whose wife has a little to spare is far more likely to have a citizen feeling of independence than one who has nothing over. He can indulge in the luxury of having an opinion of his own. He can assert his independence of those corrupt considerations to which so many plead—"My poverty and not my will consents." Many a man becomes poor and denies his principles; but when a people are fed with food convenient for them they are, at least, exposed to less temptation. In this direction, therefore, a good harvest is a political advantage. It puts thousands of men in a better position to resist the temptations of political corruption. It distinctly diminishes the influence of bribery by diminishing the pecuniary necessity which gives it the greatest power.



AT THE NORE.—WEATHER FRESHENING.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

PRINCE ARTHUR has terminated his studies at Chatham. He will probably travel for some months before joining the Royal Artillery.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales, with a numerous body of attendants, visited the Royal Strand Theatre on Saturday night last.

THE park at Middlesborough was opened on Tuesday with considerable ceremonial. Prince Arthur had an enthusiastic reception in that loyal and prosperous town.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by their family, and attended by a numerous suite, left Marlborough House on Monday, and took the limited mail for Aberdeen, on their way to Abergeldie Castle, where they will reside during the shooting season.

ONE of those family events in which the public take so much interest, and which mark so conspicuously the popularity of the Royal Family, took place on Thursday, when the infant daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales was brought to the font and received the sacrament of Holy Baptism. The Bishop of London, assisted by the Dean of Westminster, performed the sacred rite at Marlborough House, in the presence of the Prince and Princess and a select company of witnesses.

The *Dublin Gazette* has announced Her Majesty's pleasure that the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland shall be Duke of Abercorn and Marquis of Hamilton in the peerage of that kingdom. The Duke of Leinster, who has hitherto been the sole peer of that high rank in the Irish peerage, now loses that distinction. It will be seen that the new duke draws his title from the sister kingdom; consequently he will still appear on the roll of the House of Lords as Marquis of Abercorn. A dukedom in the peerage of the United Kingdom is an honour of a very exceptional character, and has not been granted for more than a generation. Only four have been created since the commencement of the present century—viz., Wellington, Buckingham, Sutherland, and Cleveland. The two latter were gazetted together, their patents having been dated respectively the 14th and 15th of January, 1833.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO SWITZERLAND.

ON Thursday week the Queen arrived in Paris, stopping at the British Embassy, where Her Majesty was visited by the Empress of the French, of whom, and of the Emperor we this week give portraits. The Queen was too fatigued to return the Imperial visit.

In the course of the day the Princess Louisa, accompanied by the Marchioness of Ely, went to Lewistown, Rue de Choiseul, 22, to have a photograph of herself taken. The Princess Beatrice, accompanied by Mrs. Hore (wife of Captain Hore, the naval attaché), took a long drive about Paris, visiting the Champs Elysées, the Arc de Triomphe, the Trocadero Heights, the Tuilleries, Louvre, Notre Dame, and Rue de Rivoli.

Between breakfast and dinner the Queen passed an hour and a half in an arm-chair in the beautiful gardens of the embassy. Her Majesty left the embassy at seven o'clock in an open carriage, and drove to the Strasbourg railway station, Lord Lyons sitting beside her, and the Princess Louisa and the Marchioness of Ely being opposite. The Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, accompanied by Madame Bauer and Colonel Ponsonby, followed in a second open carriage. The suite had gone to the station half an hour before.

Several French journals—the *Constitutionnel* included—persist in repeating the false news of the *Patric* that the Queen paid a visit to the Empress at the Elysée; and the *Presse*, trumping all the others, gives a circumstantial account of a state banquet given by the Empress to the Queen, "served on a splendid service of plate which had never been used before." The *Figaro*, which is aware that the Queen did not go, gives the equally false news that the French public outside the Elysée made demonstrations of dissatisfaction at her absence, and gave extra cheers to the Empress by way of consolation. This organ of information pretends that the Empress expected her, and waited for her till she was tired. This is quite incorrect. The Empress had no doubt made preparations to receive the Queen, and most considerably made those preparations not at the Tuilleries, but at the Elysée, in order that her Majesty might have scarcely any distance to go; but the Empress knew perfectly well, when she left the Embassy at a few minutes before four o'clock, that the Queen was not coming, and she did not wait a minute.

The correspondent of the *Standard* says:—"I have to correct an error in my account of Her Majesty's stay in Paris. Her Majesty felt so tired with her rapid journey, and the intense heat of the weather, that the Empress insisted on Her Majesty not returning her visit to the Elysée. There was a crowd, consisting chiefly of English, at the railway terminus at half-past seven, when the Royal Family, attended by Lord Lyons, took their departure. I hear that, after the august travellers had passed through, an Irishman, *nomine* O'Brien, who is supposed not to be in his right mind, shouted a *bas les Anglais*, whereon the police took him off to the lock-up. He begged, protested, and even entreated, and swore he meant no harm, but the inspector of police told him in a matter-of-fact way, "If you want to shout a *bas les Anglais*, you must go to London. We won't stand any of that nonsense here." I believe that after spending a night in the *violon*, this indiscreet Hibernalian was released."

The Queen arrived at Lucerne on Friday morning, after stopping half an hour at Basle to break the journey from Paris. The *Avenir National* draws special attention to the very simple and unpretending manner in which Her Majesty passed through the French capital. Had she so willed it she might, it says, have had her banquet at the Hotel de Ville, her fireworks, her state performances at the opera. But the simplicity to which all sovereigns are theoretically attached she puts in practice. "Few Royal personages of our own day," says the *Avenir National*, "have possessed in the same degree the good taste which desires merely what is strictly necessary with regard to public demonstrations. Those minute honours of supreme rank which princes ordinarily are so partial to. Queen Victoria willingly disregards, and only accepts those which are commanded by the duties of her position."

Lord Stanley, who remained behind in Paris, was entertained at dinner by the Empress at Fontainebleau on Friday, in company with the Duke of Edinburgh, Lord Lyons, the Marquis de Moustier, M. Rouher, Marshal Niel, and General Fleury. Lord Stanley had previously had an interview at the Foreign-office with the Marquis de Moustier, and the *Etandard* of the next evening was enabled to announce that the interview was of considerable duration and of a cordial character. It furthermore states that the two ministers reviewed the chief points of general foreign policy, and that the impression left upon the minds of both by this "confidential conversation" was, that "the present state of affairs in Europe presents none but peaceful indications corroborated by the perfect understanding existing between England and France." The *France and Patrie* write in the same sense. On Saturday Lord Stanley was received by Prince Napoleon, and in the evening left Paris to join Her Majesty at Lucerne.

The Queen, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold (says the *Court Circular*), attended by the Marchioness of Ely, Major-General Sir Thomas and the Hon. Lady Biddulph, Miss Bauer, Sir William Jenner, Colonel Ponsonby, and Mr. Duckworth, arrived at Lucerne, at 10.30 on Friday morning, and drove immediately to the Pension Wallis, which has been prepared for Her Majesty's reception. The Queen was much fatigued by the journey and great heat, but has been able to drive out in the neighbourhood since her arrival.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

LADY LEITH, of Westhall, has deducted 10 per cent. from the rent of grass parks let by her this season, in consequence of the drought.

ONE hundred and fifty head of horned cattle have returned to Cork from Bristol, being altogether unsaleable in the English market, the scarcity of fodder and green crops having depressed the value of store cattle.

ON Saturday the foundation stone of a new church was laid at Milnrow, near Rochdale, by Mr. James Schofield, who was accompanied by a number of clergymen and a large concourse of spectators. The cost of the church and buildings, estimated at £10,000, will be borne by the Schofield family.

THERE is a section of the New Regulation of Railways Act, just published, that a railway company "knowingly" letting for hire a train for prize-fighters, to be liable to a fine of £500, one half to be given to the informer, and the other in aid of the county rate.

ON Saturday the prisoners found guilty of participating in the riots at Ashton-under-Lyne were placed in the dock and sentenced by Justice Hannen to four months' hard labour, excepting only the three who were recommended to mercy, who were let off with two months' imprisonment.

ON Saturday the chief clerks in Chancery terminated their sittings until the 29th of October, with the exception of Marshall at the Rolls Chambers. That gentleman will take the "vacation business" for a portion, and then be relieved by one of the other chief clerks attached to the chamber of the Master of the Rolls.

THE charge against Thomas Pritchard of causing the death of a fellow seaman named Richardson, on the West Coast of Africa, was disposed of on Saturday by the Liverpool stipendiary. The medical evidence was that death resulted from congestion of the brain. The prisoner was therefore discharged.

THE resistance on the part of the public to increase in railway fares is assuming a practical form. The directors more immediately concerned appear to have taken no notice of the earnest remonstrances which have been put forth, and it is now for the public to protect themselves. It rests with them whether the movement now initiated shall be successful or not.

At the Westminster Police-court, on Saturday, John Bowie, the soldier charged with causing the death of a comrade named Pemberton, at the canteen of the Wellington Barracks, was committed for trial on the charge of manslaughter. It was shown that Pemberton was suffering from heart disease, and that the blows would not, supposing no such disease to have existed, have been sufficient to cause death.

FROM a paragraph in the fourteenth annual report of the Postmaster-General, it appears that the Duke of Montrose has received many applications for a reduction of the postage on local letters. He does not, however, view favourably any proposition tending to disturb that uniformity of rate for distance, which is the principle of the existing postal system. The lowering of the rate for carrying printed matter by post in the United Kingdom his grace deems more worthy of consideration, and adds that he has already made a change in this direction in the case of printed matter sent abroad.

LORD NAPIER of Magdala reached Welshpool on Saturday, and the occasion was marked by a public demonstration and a general holiday in the neighbourhood. Triumphant arches spanned the streets, the railway companies ran cheap trains, and large crowds poured into the town. His lordship, who is the guest of Earl Powis, was received at the railway station by the mayor and corporation, and later in the day was entertained at a banquet. The toast of his health, coupled with that of the Abyssinian army, was greeted in the most enthusiastic manner, and the compliment was briefly acknowledged by the gallant general.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN WILSON.—The celebrated captain of the Emily St. Pierre is dead. The news was received in Liverpool on Monday from Aden, to the effect that the ship Glasgow, of which vessel the deceased had been captain, had arrived at Aden, and that Captain Wilson died on board while on the voyage from England. There are very few of our readers who will fail to recollect the occurrence which brought Captain Wilson into notoriety. A few months after the Southern ports were blockaded by the United States fleet, Captain Wilson, in command of the Emily St. Pierre, approached the entrance to Charleston with a cargo of gunny cloth from Bombay. He was chased and captured by a blockader, and a prize crew were sent on board. Captain Wilson explained that he was unaware of the port being blockaded, as he sailed from Bombay before the news reached the port. The explanation was of no use, and the captured ship was ordered to Boston. A few days afterwards Captain Wilson, having watched his opportunity, "bottled" his captors, altered his course, and in due time reached the Mersey, all well, where his arrival was hailed with delight, both by the owners of the ship and the underwriters. A few days afterwards handsome and valuable testimonials were presented to Captain Wilson, his officers and men, from the underwriters' Association and the fortunate owners of the ship. The deceased officer was highly esteemed in Liverpool.

A DANGEROUS LUNATIC.—At the Monmouth Assizes, William Jenkins was indicted for maliciously shooting at Sarah Green on the 26th of June last, at Risca, with intent to do her grievous bodily harm. On the morning of the 26th of June Sarah Green was in the garden belonging to the house of her mistress, a Mrs. Jacob. The prisoner was the next neighbour of Mrs. Jacob, and he appeared at his bedroom window, which looked into his own and Mrs. Jacob's gardens, and shouted "Heigh!" to Green, and at once fired off a revolver, pointing it towards her. She saw the flash and heard the report, but nothing struck her, nor did she hear anything strike any part about her. There had never been any ill-feeling between Green and the prisoner. The prisoner was a Baptist minister, and had borne an excellent character for kindness of disposition and quiet demeanour, until the death of his wife some two years ago. Since that time it appeared that his conduct had been very strange, and he had been under restraint as a lunatic. The jury found the prisoner not guilty on the ground of insanity. He was then ordered to be detained during her Majesty's pleasure.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN AMERICA.—A melancholy event has occurred at Chontales Mines, in Central America, resulting in the death of James Skewes, head carpenter. Skewes, who is a native of Cambrone, accompanied the doctor of the mines to visit a patient at Acopyhapa. On their way back they fell in with Captain White, who is a native of St. Ives, Cornwall, an agent of Chontales Mines. He was accompanied by a miner named Piper, a native of Helston. All were on horseback, but some were better mounted than others, and on Captain White's leaving Piper in the rear, deceased remonstrated with him. Angry words followed, and a challenge to fight ensued. Four rounds were fought, and White went to the ground each time. He then drew his revolver and shot Skewes, the ball passing through the right lung. The only witness to the tragic event was the doctor, who did all that he could for the unfortunate man, but his aid was of no avail, deceased expiring in about twenty minutes. White on reaching the mine gave himself up to the English Consul. He was taken to Libertal, and was afterwards taken to Ragalpa, where he awaits his trial. Deceased was formerly a member of the Cambrone rifle corps, and was highly respected. He left Cambrone about two years ago, as head carpenter of the Chontales mines, which important post he filled to the entire satisfaction of the company. He was about thirty years of age, and leaves a wife and one child to mourn his untimely end.—*Western Morning News*.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

A CONSTANTINOPLE telegram announces the complete suppression of the insurrectionary movement in Bulgaria.

PRINCE ALEXANDER KARAGEORGEWICZ has been arrested at Pesh, on a warrant from the city court of Pesh. The applications for allotment of shares of the North Eastern Hungarian Railway have reached eight times the amount of the issue.

THE *Independence Belge* reprints a letter from Ostend, published by the *Echo de Luxembourg*, in which the condition of the Prince Royal of Belgium is said to have become considerably worse. The *Independence* expresses hopes that this statement is exaggerated, but asks that authentic information should be given in order to satisfy the public mind as to the real state of the Prince's health.

THE Italian Chamber of Deputies was prorogued on Saturday, after passing the much-debated Tobacco Convention Bill by a considerable majority, and voting confidence in the Government. The close of the session was rendered remarkable by Signor Lanza resigning his presidency of the Chambers in consequence of having given his voice against the Ministry.

COLLIERY explosions have of late years especially been so rife in this country that we have come to look upon them almost in the light of an English institution. We do not, however, possess a monopoly of these disastrous events, as unhappily our neighbours the Belgians have just learned to their cost. On Thursday last, a pit at Jemappes experienced one of these terrible visitations, which was accompanied by the instantaneous death of nearly fifty of the workmen, and the serious injury of many others. Three hundred men were employed in the pit at the time.

AFTER a sharp contest the tobacco convention has been agreed to by the Italian Chamber. An attempt was made to postpone the discussion and appoint a committee of inquiry, but it was unsuccessful. A resolution expressing confidence in the government was afterwards carried, and the bill then passed. Signor Lanza, the President of the Chamber, who had temporarily yielded up that post in order to take an active part in the opposition to the ministry, at once resigned his office. The position of the cabinet seems at one time to have been really in danger.

OFFICIAL intelligence received in Paris from Cochinchina states that a French outpost of twenty-five soldiers at Rach-gia has been surprised by a roving party of one thousand Anamite robbers on the 16th of June last. Only one of the soldiers escaped with his life. When this news reached the garrison, five days afterwards, an expeditionary force, increased by bodies of native militia, who volunteered their services, was sent out to pursue the perpetrators of the massacre, upon whom they inflicted severe loss.

THE state of affairs in Spain seems to inspire the Government of that country with grave apprehensions, if we may judge by the circular just issued from the Ministry of the Interior to the governors of provinces, in which they are instructed to rely upon the support of the civic and rural guards, and distrust is expressed of the army. Meanwhile prompt and active measures are being taken to meet any insurrectionary movement; and the nature of the "situation" may be guessed from the fact that the Government are stated to have borrowed money from the Bank of Spain to enable them to pay the salaries of the public officials.

M. HAUSMANN, the now famous Prefect of the Seine, whose proceedings in connection with street improvements in Paris have added a new verb to the French language was within a hair's breadth of being the victim of an assassin, a day or two ago. A workman called at the Hotel de Ville, and asking to see the prefect, on being informed that M. Haussmann had gone to his country seat at Boulogne, he at once started thither. Suspicion having, however, been excited by his demeanour, he was followed in time, and arrested at the chateau with a dagger in his hand. He confessed that it was his intention to stab the prefect, but refused to state his reasons, and it is charitably supposed the man is mad.

EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—The Emperor Napoleon has been paying a flying visit of half an hour to Troyes while on his way from Plombieres to Fontainebleau, and the *Moniteur* of yesterday gives the usual official account of the reception he met with. All the authorities were assembled at the station, the troops were under arms, and there was an immense crowd. The mayor came forward with an address, and in reply to it his Majesty said:—"I did not wish to pass through Troyes without stopping for a moment to give a proof of my ardent sympathy with the population of Champagne, who are animated by such patriotic sentiments. I noticed with pleasure last year the progress of industry in your department. I beg of you to continue, for nothing threatens at this moment the peace of Europe. Have confidence in the future, and do not forget that God protects France." These words, says the *Moniteur*, were received with loud cheers, and when his Majesty left, shouts of "Vive l'Empereur!" were several times repeated.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT AND THE PRESS.—In the provinces, as well as in Paris, the hostility of the French government to the independent press continues to be manifested. The *Messager de l'Ouest*, found guilty of "exciting to hatred and contempt of the government," has been sentenced in the person of its manager to a fine of a thousand francs, and in that of its editor to two hundred francs. The *Avenir Algerien* has been fined one thousand francs, and has another charge still hanging over its head. Notwithstanding these severities, new papers continue to be announced. The programme has just been issued of one which is to appear at Nismes, under the title of the *Independant du Midi*, and at Foix *Le Journal de l'Ariège* is soon to be commenced. "The administration may do what it likes," says the *Avenir National*, "the spirit of liberty is aroused in France, and nothing will avail against it."

THE NEW FRENCH LOAN.—The new French Loan is not, it seems, going off quite so well as was expected. In the country districts it has been received somewhat coldly, and in Paris it has got in the hands of speculators, notwithstanding the inducements held out to *bona fide* investors of the humbler classes. That it will, however, be covered many times over does not appear to be doubted.

ICE CREAM.—On Saturday, at Birmingham, W. Welch, fruiterer, was charged with exposing for sale three pineapples that were in a decomposed state. Mrs. Welch appeared in answer to the charge, and said that "specked" fruit was always used to make ice cream and confectionery, and unless the fruit was rotten it would not make delicacies so well, as the juice could not be got from the fruit in sufficient quantities unless it was "very ripe." All fruit, pears, apples, and melons, had more or less of maggots in them, and the confectioners would not buy fruit unless it was "rotten," as the officer had termed it, but which she only considered "very ripe." The magistrate said it appeared clear enough that the fruit was unfit for human food, and the law said that to sell or offer for sale such food was an offence. In the present case, however, he would only inflict a fine of 2s. 6d. and costs.

BETTING LAW.—At the Guildford Assizes an action interesting in betting circles has been tried. The plaintiff, a retired navy surgeon, and an owner of racehorses, named Hardinge, was posted at Epsom by the defendants, Messrs. Valentine and Wright, well known betting agents, as a defaulter. It was proved that there were no grounds for this imputation, the plaintiff being a man of property, upon which the defendants expressed regret, withdrew all imputations, and paid the costs.

ACCIDENT TO THE YORKSHIRE CRICKETERS.—We are glad to learn that Freeman and Emmett, who were reported to have been severely hurt by the "bus accident near Nottingham are quite well, and have begun to play again. Greenwood also is out of danger, and, though seriously injured in one foot that he is not likely to play again this season, is progressing favourably.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA:

ADELPHI THEATRE.—On Wednesday next the performance will be for the benefit of Mr. J. W. Anson, the well-known and highly-respected treasurer. After the drama of "The Flying Dutchman," there will be the farce of "A Roland for an Oliver," in which Mr. Anson will appear as Sir Mark Chase. Mr. Anson's host of friends and well-wishers will take care that his benefit is a "bumper."

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Though the gardens of the Sydenham Palace are just now glowing with summer beauty, and the shrubs and trees refresh the eye with a verdant brightness which the long continued heat has not affected, indoor amusement still finds favour with many visitors, and figure accordingly on the daily programme of entertainment. Just now light dramatic performances are the order of the day. In mid-August, and with the high temperature still prevailing, a theatrical representation does not at first sight seem very promising. At the Crystal Palace, however, it is not given under precisely the same conditions as in the regular theatres. In the first place, the time chosen is the afternoon, when the sunlight known to the ancient Romans completely unnecessary the more modern invention; and in the next, the place of performance is not close and stifling, cramped or uncomfortable, but a roomy space, around which the air has free course, and above which there is a roof with which the clouds must evidently on occasion make acquaintance. It is quite possible, therefore, to witness a dramatic work at the Crystal Palace without a sense of personal discomfort, or that longing for a cool spot which is just now apt to disturb the attention in the regular playhouses. Then, too, the pieces which are being given at the Crystal Palace this week are not of a kind to induce mental fatigue by their length or their severity. The "Goose with the Golden Eggs," the farce played in the week, is a brisk, lively, amusing work, which in the hands of Mr. John Clarke, one of the original cast, and Mr. Thorne, keeps an audience in the best of humour for half an hour, and leaves them full of pleasant recollections of the amusement they have received. It is, indeed, positively stimulating, at a time when all our sensations incline to the languid, to hear the peals upon peals of hearty laughter that the performance occasions. "The Goose with the Golden Eggs," it may be stated, is not the only piece on the programme. "The Bonnie Fishwife" has been given, Miss Furtado sustaining the principal character.

NEW YORK THEATRICALS.

WE take the liberty of saying that a clique composed of the attachés and employés of a theatre make a great mistake when they give unstinted applause to any drama, opera, or play that may be produced on the stage. The people know them, and know the capacity in which they act and when they find them (the clique) applauding any given scene, or individual phase of acting, they, the public, look with suspicion upon their efforts, and allow scenes to pass in silence, which might otherwise have received the endorsement of their applause. The truth is that in this country dramatic and musical people must be tried upon their merits; and the verdict of any jury except that of the paying and critical people in front of the house will not be considered as valid, or, indeed, as entitled to any weight whatever. Some of the theatres, and the New York is not the only one that has leant upon Usher and Dead-Head applause, will soon find that there may be an opposition gotten up by the public to this style of thing, and a forced cessation of it may speedily be the result. The moral of all of this is that the theatres had all much better attend to the legitimate performance of their duties; present their plays upon their merits and the merits of those who illustrate them, instead of trying by such strategy as that to which we have referred, to force an opinion upon the public and create evidences of success upon a strictly domestic and, dramatically speaking, family basis. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the Ushers, other attachés of the houses and special Dead-Heads, will, from this time forth, take heed and govern themselves accordingly.

Notwithstanding the trashy character of the "Flash of Lightning," now being run nightly at the Broadway Theatre, people in numbers go to see it, and we have come to the conclusion that it makes but little difference with a large number of the public whether a play bears a semblance to probability or even to possibility in its plot, or otherwise, so long as its situations are strong or exciting. The Man in the Moon might be made a leading character in a drama if the novelty of his coming to the earth on a flying machine should be presented, and he and the Lady Love whom he had wooed and won on our planet should be blown up on their way to his home in the moon—and all this irrespective of the purity or vigour of the language used. Real fire has been used in the "Flash" in the scene of the burning of a steamboat, and one of the newspapers gave the management a lecture on the subject. This brought Mr. Barney Williams out in the following card:—

"Broadway Theatre, New York, Saturday, June 20, 1868.
"Some questions having been raised in a communication to a daily paper concerning the safety of the effects produced in the new play at this theatre, called 'A Flash of Lightning,' the management begs to inform the public that no flames nor fire whatever are used in the piece; that the lights shown on the scene are identically the same with those used nightly, and to a much greater extent, at the Olympic Theatre, Niblo's Garden and Wallack's Theatre—viz., coloured screens with ordinary calciums behind them. No possible danger can result to the audiences of the Broadway Theatre or the other theatres above mentioned from this cause, and it is difficult to understand why this theatre should be singled out for attack, except that there is some motive underlying the assault, which it would be harsh to characterize properly. The new play, 'A Flash of Lightning,' does not depend for its popularity on fiery effects, but on its good moral, its finished dialogue, its original story, and the admirable acting of the company, for which the management has the authority of all the newspapers in this city. Respectfully yours,
BARNEY WILLIAMS."

"I have been careful to see that no danger can attend the effects produced in my new play."
AUGUSTIN DALY."

We will make any moderate wager with Mr. Williams or Mr. Daly that real fire has, up to within a few nights, been used in the burning scene referred to; the winner of the wager to pay his winnings to the "Old Lady's Home" in Grove-street.

Madame Ristori made her last appearance in this country on Thursday evening, and sailed for Europe on Saturday.

Now, however, the dog-star is in the ascendant, and the power that gives us the warm weather is terribly in earnest in the visitations of its electric upon us. Now the fashionable world, and such of the demi-monde (no stunted patrons of the drama are these last names) as can afford it, are away from the town, and scattered hither and thither over the country, business is dull, taxes ignorantly heavy; and yet the daring manager has entered upon the enterprise to which we have referred, and we feel confident, and unhesitatingly predict, that all of his previous successes will be dwarfed by the hold that his new and truly fine company will take upon the masses of the people: those who are the truest and most reliable patrons of the dramatic art. Once hit their tastes and success becomes assured. Mr. Bateman has done this last thing most effectively; for in whatever quarter of the city you walk, and even among its suburbs, in Brooklyn, Hoboken, Jersey City, Harlem, and all places around us, you hear hummed, and whistled, and drummed upon pianos, and shrieked by street bands of itinerant minstrels the stirring and quaint airs of "La Grande Duchesse," and "La Belle Helene." You hear them, too, in the

concert-room, in the theatrical orchestras and in summer excursions up our rivers and down our bay. Offenbach! Offenbach!! *toujours* Offenbach!!! We regret that we are so situated that our readers will hear from the Daily Press of the success, or its opposite, of "Barbe Bleue," days before we can critically touch upon its merits; for these lines will be in the hands of the composers before the raising of the curtain on the first performance of the opera. Madlle. Irma, the principal lady of the new company, is a very beautiful woman, indeed, and so is Madlle. Lambelle, as many of our readers know from having seen her in "Orphée aux Enfers." We predict Madlle. Irma will give some of our young cabbage-heads of New York a warming, to say the least of it, if they cease to be excessively gallant, and that they will do so you may rest assured. Of Madlle. Irma we know nothing save as an artiste, and all that we have heard and read of her in that point of view is good. We know not whether she is maid, wife, or widow, and the matter is none of our business; but we say to those young tight-legged squirts, with hair parted in the middle, who are in the habit of throwing bouquets and jewellery to stage beauties, that half, indeed nearly all, of the time that they are doing so, they are making the most consummate asses of themselves, notwithstanding the ravishing smiles thrown to them in return over the footlights. They are made the subjects of ridicule behind the curtain—scorching, scathing ridicule, which would make their long ears tingle if they could but hear it. There is nothing new to scribble about that is connected with the New York theatres, except it be that Booth's theatre is being rapidly put into shape, and that Wood, formerly of the Broadway theatre, has made the building that was once Bayard's Museum, as neat, commodious and safe a little theatre as there is in the city. We may add also that "Foul Play," by Boucicault, will soon be produced at the New York theatre, with a new dramatic company. The piece has made a success in London.—*New York Tribune.*

Mapleson, the English operatic manager, is about to come here and make a magnificent failure. "Line upon line and precept upon precept" are nothing to those who deal in Italian opera without a government subsidy. The shores of musical history are strewn with managerial wrecks, and yet they do not appear to convey a warning or a moral. Madlle. Nilsson is to be Mapleson's prima donna.

MADAME ANNA BISHOP has arrived in Melbourne in the course of a professional tour through these colonies.

MR. MONTGOMERY, the actor, has been making a long stay in Australia; and during the whole time he has been "putting money in his purse."

DEATH BY DROWNING.—News reached us (*Cornish Telegraph*) on Saturday of a sad accident by which a visitor to Cornwall lost his life the previous day, while bathing at Household Cove, the Lizard. Mr. James Pearson, of 53, Sussex-street, Pimlico, London, an artist, and Mr. Henry Hobson Maund, of 8, Lime-terrace, Richmond-road, Hackney, a clerk, were enjoying a holiday at the Lizard, and bathed every day. At eleven on Friday Mr. Pearson, who is a good swimmer, jumped from a rock on the left side of the Cove and swam to the shore. Mr. Maund, who could swim from six to a dozen yards, followed. There was a strong ebb tide, and when Mr. Pearson reached the beach by three or four strokes he looked round and saw his unfortunate friend being washed away. Mr. Pearson at once rushed to Mr. Maund's assistance, and attempted to catch him by the hair. The drowning man seized his friend's right arm, and then his hair. In a minute more he had him round the throat with both hands. Both sank six yards from the rock. Mr. Pearson now had a hard struggle for his own life, for he was being choked by his friend and the water rushed down his throat. Disengaging himself for an instant he again attempted his companion's rescue, and tried to get hold of his back. Mr. Maund got over Mr. Pearson's head and on to his back. Both sank. Mr. Pearson was well high in the water, but managed to reach the shore. Then Mr. William Burley, of 3, Adelaide-street, Strand, a carpenter, who was bathing, and who is not a good swimmer, tried to save the fast-drowning man, but as soon as he caught hold of him both sank and were carried seaward. Mr. Burley could only save himself by thrusting Mr. Maund from him with his foot, and had just strength to swim ashore. Poor Mr. Maund attempted to float on his back, did so for a minute, and then sank only four or five yards from shore. The body was rescued in about twenty minutes, and efforts to restore life were attempted for three hours, but unavailing. Mr. Maund was only 21.

THE BOILER EXPLOSION AT HANLEY.—The inquest on Shaw, the fireman at Bell's Mill Pit, Hanley, who was killed by the recent boiler explosion at that place, was held on Saturday afternoon. It was shown that the exploded boiler had frequently leaked, and was found leaking shortly before the explosion, when the fireman was told by his father, the engine tender, to take out the fire and draw off the water, which he was doing when the accident occurred. Mr. E. B. Martin, chief engineer to the Midland Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company, said the boiler had been inspected by the officers of that company every three months since April, 1863, in which year it was repaired. A year after it was reported as leaking and was reboiled. In the next year it again leaked, and also in the following year. It was found leaking again at the inspections in February and May last, and the seam ruptured by the explosion was repaired about a week before the accident. This last repair had caused the edges of the old plate to rip from hole to hole. The boiler was not an old one, but had been worked very hard and fed with bad water, which was injurious always to boilers. The cause of the explosion was the weakening of the boiler by the frequent repair, it had undergone, and the possible closing of the stop valves communicating with the other boilers by the drawing of the fire; while the stirring up of the fire might have raised the pressure, and the subsequent admission of cold air produced rapid contraction and strain of the already weakened seam. These were the immediate causes of the accident. The Jury found a verdict of Accidental Death, but considered the repairing of the boiler had been entrusted to incompetent hands.

A NEIGHBOURLY ACTION.—A farmer, named J. Senior, residing at Lower Common, Almondbury, occupying under the Earl of Dartmouth, has for some time past been sadly afflicted with sickness to himself and family. During the past twelve months he has lost two grown-up sons from consumption. He himself is now laid on a sick bed, and, being unable to reap his crop of wheat and oats, his neighbours, to the number of twenty-five, assembled together on Wednesday, and with a hearty good will cut the whole of the crops, and prepared them for loading, without charging anything for their trouble. Mr. John Nowell, of Farnley Wood, handsomely contributed refreshments to the considerate workers.

MR. DOULTON, M.P.—The *Echo du Parlement*, of Brussels, gives an account of the proceedings in the "Affaire Doulton," which had been adjourned to Thursday last. M. Weber, for the defence, asked for a further adjournment on account of Mr. Doulton's health, and called Dr. Semal, who deposed that although the defendant's local ailment was better, his general health was not such as to make it safe for him to appear at Brussels and undergo the fatigue of a long examination. Ultimately an adjournment was granted to the 22nd of October.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE LONG VACATION.—On Monday the long vacation at common law commences, and will not end till the 24th of October. Formerly the "long vacation" was to enable persons to assist in getting in the harvest, and in these days bills of costs are generally made out and got in during the vacation.

DESTRUCTION OF TIMBER BY FIRE.—It is estimated that in the Ottawa district pine timber standing has been destroyed by fire in the woods this season to the value of 4,000,000 dollars.

DEATH OF ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

ON Monday afternoon the well-known Adah Isaacs Menken—after having suffered severely for many weeks from disease of the lungs—quietly passed away without mental or physical pain, at half-past two, at her hotel in Paris, in the presence of two or three friends. According to her own statement, made some months ago when she was delivering a lecture, she was born in New Orleans in the spring of 1841. Her father, Ricardo Feurtos, a Spanish Jew, was a merchant in that city. Her mother was a native of Bordeaux. Her maiden name was Dolores Adios Feurtos. By the death of her father she was left an orphan at the age of two, and then was taken by her mother to Cuba, where she was brought up in the family of a rich planter. By and by her mother died, and finally her benefactor, leaving her, then aged thirteen, the bulk of his estates. A suit was instituted in the law courts by the heir-at-law, and the will was set aside. Left utterly unprovided for she turned her attention to the stage, and at the age of fourteen came out at a theatre in New Orleans, her native city, as a dancer. Her success was flattering in the extreme, and for upwards of a year she continued this vocation, appearing in the principal theatres in the Southern States, and once in Havannah, where she again experienced ill-treatment at the hands of the possessors of her former benefactor's property. Afterwards she aspired to higher walks of the drama, and played Bianca in "Fazio," Madeleine in "The Belle of the Faubourg," and many other parts in tragedy and serious drama, with more or less success. About this time she married Mr. John Isaac Menken, and thus, changing her second name Adios into the English Adah, acquired the name she has borne till her death. Before the American war broke out she again married, this time Mr. Robert H. Newell, of the *New York Sunday Mercury*, and author of the famous "Orpheus C. Kerr Papers." This alliance, like one or two others which it is still less pleasant to dwell upon, was ill-assorted, and speedily resulted in separation and divorce. She seems to have followed the axiom laid down in words she often spoke jestingly, "It is well to marry young, and, if possible, often." At the commencement of the civil war she evinced strong Southern sympathies, and on one occasion, when a cting at Pittsburg, she was arrested on the charge of rebellious conduct, and actually imprisoned for thirty days, when she was sent under guard to Louisville. After this affair she came to England, and played a wonderfully successful engagement at Astley's, then to the provinces, and finally to the Continent, where, except for a few months last winter, she has lived ever since, making Paris her home. Had she been spared life and health she would have played at the Chatelet in the new drama called "Theodorus," written by M. Henry Rochefort, the clever journalist and editor of *La Lanterne*. Throughout her life she professed the Jewish creed, and only a few months ago expressed a strong wish to be buried according to its customs, with nothing to mark her resting place beyond a plain piece of wood, with the words, "Thou knowest."

She was a poetess of no mean order; indeed, her poems, in English, was prepared for the press some years since. We have no doubt that they will now be brought before the public. Much injustice has been done this dead woman.

VENTNOR.

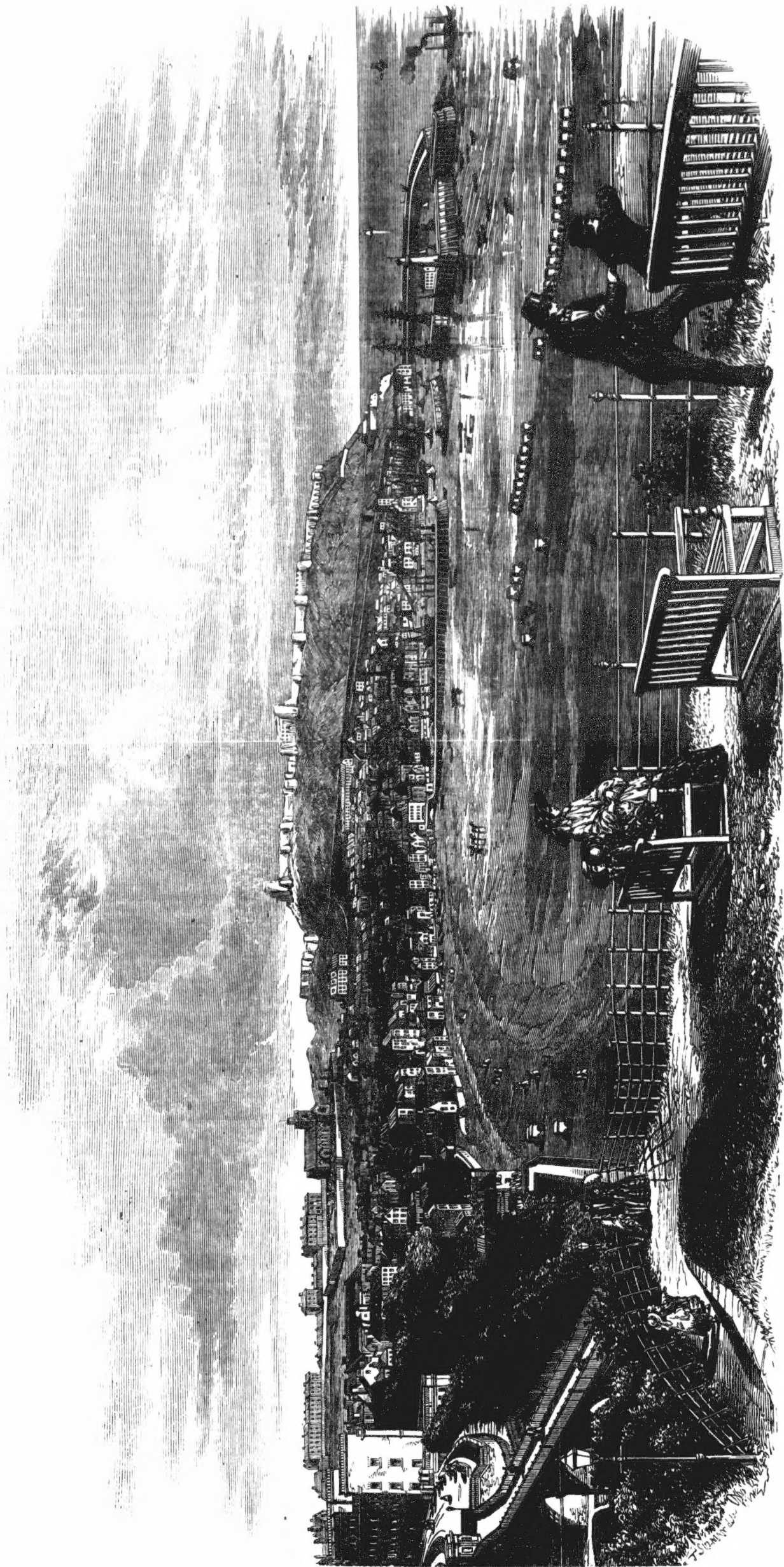
To the Editor of the Illustrated Weekly News.

SIR,—They say you are liberal. Then hear my complaint. I am the warmest spot in England in the winter, because the under-cliff keeps out the north winds, while I am the coolest place in the Isle of Wight in the summer, because I have four hours' sun less upon me in summer than has any town in England; and, therefore, I maintain that I am the most favoured spot in the British Isles. But I have my enemies, and, of course, the worst are my nearest neighbours. At Ryde they tell you I am almost unbearable owing to heat; at Sandown they assure passing visitors that I am quite unendurable; while at Shanklin, my nearest neighbour, they horrify visitors with statements of my absolute danger and tendency to produce sunstroke. Be amicable enough to allow me to state that my maximum heat this summer has been 78 degs., that the mortality of the town (visitors—mostly invalids—apart), is very low; that the bathing is the best in the island; that we have the best band in the island; and that we are so prosperous as almost always to be building. I write because every grain of calumny tells, while every published protest is an antidote.—Yours faithfully,
VENTNOR, (Isle of Wight).

A DAY AT A FOUNTAIN.—Mr. Thomas Cash, Secretary to the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution, writes:—"Thinking it may interest some of your numerous readers, I hand you herewith details of the number of persons who drank at the Fountain erected by the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution on London-bridge, from seven o'clock in the morning of August 5th to seven o'clock in the morning of August 6th, 1868:—Seven to eight o'clock, 167; eight to nine, 181; nine to ten, 338; ten to eleven, 465; eleven to twelve, 473; twelve to one, 436; one to two, 397; two to three, 412; three to four, 418; four to five, 393; five to six, 298; six to seven, 335; seven to eight, 298; eight to nine, 290; nine to ten, 218; ten to eleven, 138; eleven to twelve, 95; twelve to one, 47; one to two, 34; two to three, 22; three to four, 19; four to five, 42; five to six, 25; and six to seven, 119. Total—5,710. I may add that the fountain was built by and is now under the care of the Metropolitan Free Drinking Fountains Association.

LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.—The Castle Baynard, or M company of this brigade, paraded on Thursday, under the command of Captain Clode, at the Plaistow ranges, to compete for a series of handsome prizes, 20 in number, subscribed for by residents of the Ward of Castle Baynard, and by the officers and members of the company. The weather was unfavourable for good shooting, strong but varying gusts of wind, with heavy showers, prevailing throughout; some good scores were, nevertheless, made. The competition embraced five shots each, at 200, 400, 500, and 600 yards, and resulted in Sergeant Walker winning the first prize with a score of 52; the other prizes fell successively to Sergeant Wainwright, Private Hall, Captain Clode, Private Neale, Corporal Porter, Ensign Jacob, Sergeant Rich, Sergeant Flower, Private Gabb, Private Williams, Lieutenant Allen, Private Browne, Private Gray, Private Adams, Private Vonsley, Private Croom, Private Hannington, and Corporal Heawood. A special prize for the best attendant at drill remains open until the end of the year.

POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANKS.—The number of depositors in post-office savings banks and the amounts deposited continue to increase. The number of savings banks at the close of 1856 were 3,507, the number of deposits received from December 31st, 1855, to December 31st, 1856, were 1,525,871, and the total amount of deposits £1,400,637. The number of savings banks at the close of last year were 3,629, the number of deposits received from the 31st December, 1856, to the 31st December, 1857, 1,593,341, and the total amount of deposits, £1,643,906. The number and amount of withdrawals during the past year exhibited an increase over 1856. The total number of depositors in post office savings banks and old savings banks combined, and throughout the kingdom, had risen at the close of the year 1856 to 2,156,290, and at the close of the year 1857 to 2,232,347. The total number of depositors at the end of the year 1855 was 1,304,000; so that there has been in the last twelve years an increase of nearly a million in the number of savings bank depositors. In England and Wales there was in 1856 and 1857 one depositor to every eleven persons; in Scotland, one depositor to every sixteen persons; in Ireland, in 1856, one depositor to every seventy-five persons; and in 1857 one to every sixty-nine persons; and in the whole of the United Kingdom there was, in both years, one depositor to every fourteen persons.



SCARBOROUGH—FROM THE SOUTH.

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THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.

THE governing principle in the Prussian army is subordination in its most exhausting form, entire abandonment of free will in every respect. A most rigorous military code of laws enforces obedience in all cases. The commissioned officers form a military aristocracy, whose influence on the political and social affairs of the country cannot be overrated. The connecting link between commissioned officers and men is formed by the non-commissioned officers, whose position in the army is extremely important. A young man who enters the army as a profession has his career marked out for the remainder of his life, as nearly all government appointments, not requiring special or superior training, are at the disposal of soldiers who have served a certain number of years, or who, by some special cause, have obtained a claim on government. Policemen, railway guards, custom-house officers, tipstiffs, bailiffs, and the countless multitude of the lower officials, are chosen from amongst the non-commissioned officers, while corresponding offices of a higher position are reserved to commissioned officers. It is thus government collects a host of dependants around it whose influence on elections is often decisive. The progeny of the military aristocracy furnishes part of the material for vacant commissions, whilst the remainder are filled up by appointments from amongst the volunteers of all classes who are well educated and possessed of some means. Very different elements are thus brought in contact with each other in the various regiments, but the esprit-de-corps and routine of service soon assimilate them, and they all end in becoming the willing instruments of government. — *Cornhill Magazine* for August.

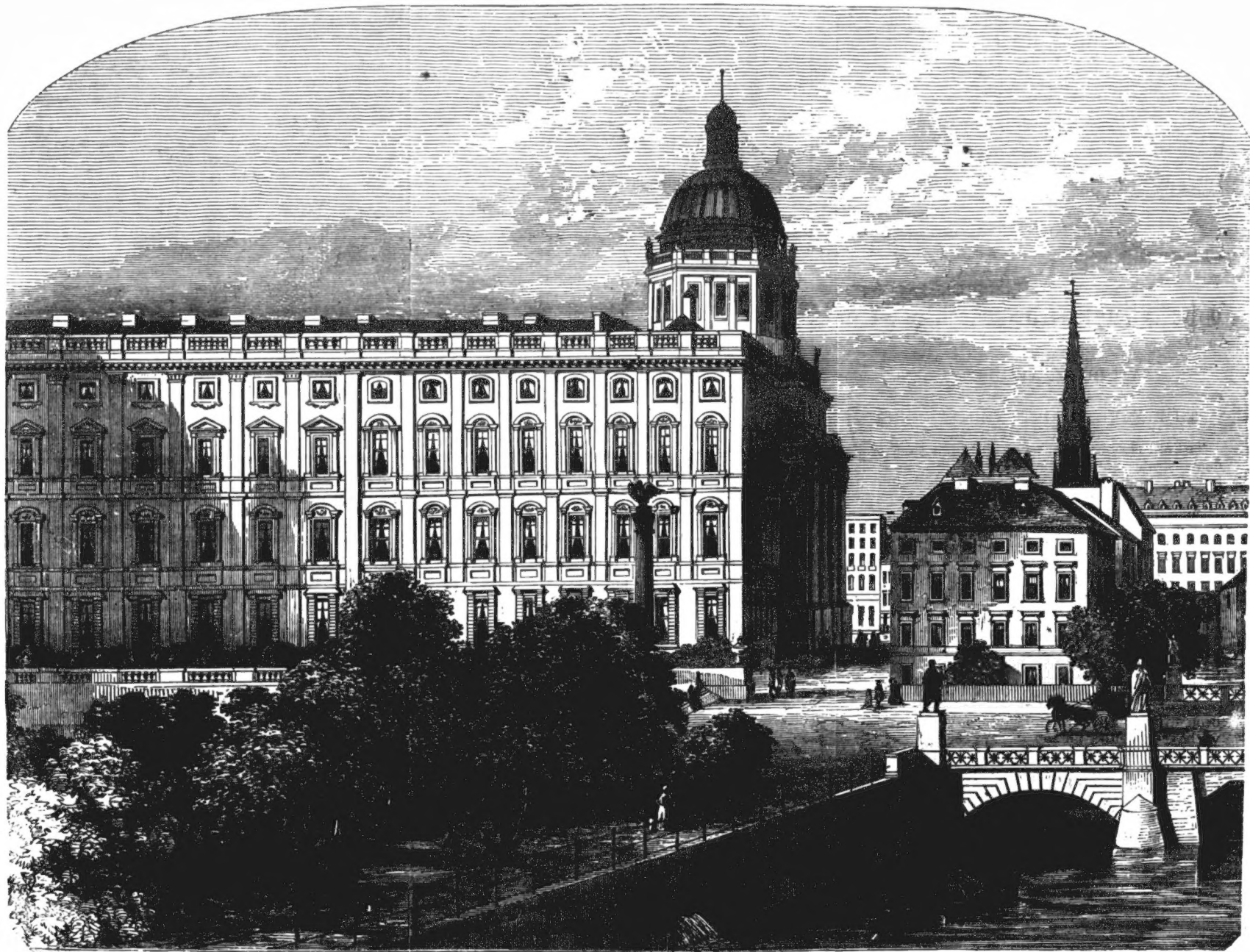
MURDER OF HOLE-IN-THE-DAY.—AN INDIAN CHIEF.

A MR. GRANT, who was coming down from the Red River settlement and Pembina, met the Chief near Crow Wing on Saturday, the 27th ult. The two parties had some conversation together, in the course of which the Chief informed Mr. Grant that he was glad to meet him; that he was making arrangements to go down to Washington, and that he would be happy to avail himself of his company as far as St. Paul. Mr. Grant agreed to accompany him, and having some business to attend to, parted with him, the Chief proceeding in the opposite direction. At the time that Mr. Grant met him, there was an Indian, of Hole-in-the-Day's band, in the buggy with him. From the accounts furnished, it appears that they had proceeded but a short distance from the place where Mr. Grant had encountered them, when three Indians belonging to the Leech Lake Pillagers jumped out from a clump of trees where they had been hiding, and fired three shots at the unfortunate man—each shot taking effect—and killing him almost instantly. At the moment of the attack the Indian in the buggy jumped out, and succeeded in effecting his escape.

It appears that the Indians had previously visited Hole-in-the-Day's house, and pillaged it of all the arms they could find. They then left, and on the road met the Chief, and killed him with his own weapons. The place where the deed was committed was the Gull Lake River, between Crow Wing and the Agency. After the murder, they cut his body with knives, and threw it into the road, where it was found, a short time after by Mr. Charles A. Ruffe.

THE BEST TIME FOR BATHING.

THE robust and practised bather will suit his convenience or his pleasure generally with impunity. But the novice should observe certain rules, until he finds he can do without them. The first importance is, that the sea-water should not be too cold, or, if cold, his own person should be warm at the time he plunges into the water. Now the water will be the warmest when the tide has just come in, and especially if it be a sandy beach upon which the rays of a hot sun have been playing some hours. There is often a difference in this case of five or six degrees between high water and ebb tide. Hence it follows, that the forenoon, or about noon if the tide serve, is the best time. A bath before breakfast, or late in the evening, is only suitable or even safe for the robust, and those whose reaction is vigorous. The stomach should have been already fortified with breakfast, and for delicate persons a glass of wine is no bad preparation for the bath. Never bathe on a full meal. It is of importance where children and weak persons are concerned, that they should have their dip during the flow, and not during the ebb of the tide; not only because there are less impurities on the beach during the flow than the ebb tide, but because the force of the waves often overthrows them. But if over-set during the flow of the tide, they are propelled toward the shore, and into shallow water, they accordingly find themselves in safety, and may laugh at the mishap. But if the same thing occurs when the sea is "going out," they may be sucked back by a receding wave, and losing their footing, may get terribly frightened on finding themselves carried almost out of their depth. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.



THE PALACE OF H.R.H. PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM, AT BERLIN.

THE MURDER OF BERNARD ZUSMAN.—The trial of George Harris for the murder of Bernard Zusman, a hawker of jewellery and watches, was concluded after having occupied the Court of Assize at Shrewsbury for five days. It will be remembered that Zusman set off on a journey with a pack full of watches and jewellery, the property of a dealer at Birmingham. He was never seen alive after a certain day in November last; but a gentleman out shooting was attracted by the singular conduct of his dogs to a ditch, where poor Zusman's body was found partially buried; a gunshot wound at the back of the head accounting for his violent end. The evidence against the accused was briefly the possession of valuables known to have been in the pack of the murdered man, and other little condemnatory facts, but the whole case was one of a circumstantial character. The jury do not appear to have considered the chain of testimony complete, and acquitted the prisoner.

EARLY CRIME.—A young German, aged only 17 years, named Rosenberg, has been committed by the Lord Mayor for forging a cheque for £300. He had been in the employ of Mr. Falcke, of Finebury, and had drawn a cheque in that gentleman's name for the above amount, which, on being presented at the City Bank, was cashed on the 2nd of July. It appeared that the prisoner then went to France, made the acquaintance of a young woman at Nantes, took her to Paris, and in fourteen days spent the whole proceeds of the forgery in costly living, jewellery, and the like. He was arrested in Paris and brought to London under the extradition treaty.

NEW MARKET.—A new market at King's-cross has been formally opened. It is situated between the Great Northern terminus and the new one of the Midland Railway, and is intended to supply the north-western district.

and Mr. Aspinwall. The savages drove the horse and buggy off in the retreat.

There are various reports prevailing up there as to the cause of the murder, some saying that it was effected by relatives of his first wife, who was a full-blooded Indian, and who were jealous of the influence of his present wife, who is a white woman. His wife, we understand, has been in a state of distraction since the murder. The deceased chief leaves a daughter in the St. Joseph's Academy, St. Paul, a very bright and intelligent young lady, who achieved considerable distinction in the recent examinations at that institution. — *New York Times*.

THE WEATHER AND THE HEAT.—Possibly the long continuance of dry weather has helped to bring about an unusual number of destructive fires in the metropolis. Amongst the most recent was one on Friday morning, about six o'clock, on the premises of a French polisher, named Mattocks, in Portland-street, Soho. The men had not long been at work, when a quantity of spirits added to gum shellac in the course of the manufacture of the polish, took fire, and the whole place was almost instantaneously enveloped in sheets of flame. Mr. Mattocks and three of his men were so seriously burnt, that they had to be removed to the hospital, but the other persons employed escaped. The damage to the property was considerable.

THE REVIEW AT WIMBLEDON.—General Hamilton's report upon the review of volunteers at Wimbledon has just been made public and will be found in our columns. It is of a highly complimentary nature, and is endorsed with the approval of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief.

PALACE OF PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM AT BERLIN.

THE city of Berlin, the capital of Prussia, owes its attractions in an architectural point of view, to the magnificence of its sovereigns, who have spent immense sums in ornamenting the city with palaces, statues, and monuments. Berlin has been called a city of palaces, that is, of huge barrack-like edifices with pillars, statues, and all the frippery of the tawdry French style. These buildings are mostly stuccoed, and have a flat and monotonous look about them. The drainage of the place is the worst part about Berlin. The drains or canals are mostly open, and some of them are only boarded over at the entrances of the palaces to let the carriages pass them. A sluggish but considerable river, called the Spree, stagnates through the town, and as the drainage is openly emptied into it, the effluvia, especially in summer, is not very pleasant to a stranger. One of the palaces of Prince Frederick William is on the banks of the river Spree—shown in our illustration, and the general drainage prevalent.

A RAID ON PARISIAN VAGRANTS.—Two nights back, at an advanced hour, thirty-nine young vagrants, varying from thirteen to twenty years of age, were found by the police sleeping under the trees in the Place du Châtelet. Being without asylum, they were placed at the disposal of the police.

THE CHIEF CONSTRUCTOR OF THE NAVY.—The *United Service Gazette* understands that this officer, now re-secured to the navy, is to receive the dignity of C.B., and that the papers have already been sent into the Treasury for a tolerably liberal sum to be granted to Mr. Reed, as a reward for his numerous important inventions and eminent services.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—Shakespeare.
PRINCESS'S.—After Dark. Seven.
ADELPHI.—Flying Soud. Mr. Belmore. Seven.
STRAND.—Sisterly Service.—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
NEW QUEEN'S.—The Lancashire Lass.—Fowl Play; or, Chikkin Hazard. Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism, &c. Eight.
BRITANNIA.—Vicious Dreams.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maccabe's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull Care." Eight.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1868.

THE EARLY FORTUNE OF ENGLISH MANUFACTURERS.

THE ordinary experience of daily life so thoroughly demonstrates the slowness with which a new theory, however evident, penetrates the general mind to the point of absolute conviction, that it were absurd to assume that any scheme, having for its aim the destruction of trade unions by a system of amalgamation of the interests of employers and employed, could become popular at a sufficiently early date to arrest the daily increasing difficulties brought about by the operation of those trade unions in question. For example, it must take time to prove to the mass of men in the iron trade, that very high prices in England must not only drive orders to the rival trade of the continent, but that in event of English prices falling it will take time to divert the trade back into its old channels.

That the manufactures which during the last three years, and notably during the past twelve months, have been drifting into foreign channels, will return to England we have no doubt, for the foreign competition will tend to raise all that industrial energy of England which has enabled Englishmen to hold their industrial own through certainly two if not three centuries. But the more immediate question takes the shape of enquiry as to what must happen during this transition period, a period very fast approaching, and which far-seeing men have anticipated during the last ten years. The time of trial for English mechanics must be fast approaching. The tendency of free trade is the tendency to universal equality in trade. No artificial measure of old world conception can resist the system so thoroughly pushed forward by the school led by Cobden. Trade unions as they exist mean protection, and protection in trade, mechanics, and commerce generally is a policy which has received its death blow. No party spirit, no antagonistic nationalities, no cunning setting of interests against interests can ever in the future of Europe do away with the benefits of open trade. The great mass of people know that anxiety as to the price of bread has almost been annihilated by the abolition of the purblind corn laws, and the great mass of the people do not require to be informed that the mutual dependency of nations is the best guarantee against the curse of war, which itself is, in a crushing majority of cases, the great enemy of real liberty, of work, of content, and of prosperity. An exceptional war may be noble, its principles controlled by the state of information possessed by a people; but war in itself is rarely justifiable, shows itself to possess the characteristics of artificial famine, and even in our days is generally founded upon the sentiment of personal ambition. War in nine cases out of ten means the advantage of a few, and not the well-being of the many.

The mass of people are now sufficiently well informed to know these things. They do not desire war, for they comprehend to a large extent its positive results. Little better than half a century ago the European raids of a Napoleon incited all Englishmen to a thirst for war against the high priest of ambition. In our day a King of Prussia swarms his armies over northern Europe, grasps and appropriates; and England and

France have remained perfectly quiescent. Half a century since, Englishmen did not ask themselves whether the nations conquered by a Napoleon preferred the victorious Corsican to their own especial tyrant. Now the question is asked—"Do the German and other provinces absorbed by Prussia approve or oppose their absorption?"

Free trade and peace go hand-in-hand, free trade must remain dominant, because virtually necessary, and therefore it is most absurd to hope that the protection of international war can ever be made the means of immutably forcing English orders, under any circumstances whatever, into English channels. Trade restrictions have virtually ceased to exist.

But while those ways by which in a past political condition of society, trade could have been controlled by pressure have ceased to be powerful, there are other conditions which will tend to bring English trade back into English channels without anything in the shape of a violent revulsion taking place. In the first place, the demand upon foreign manufactures, consequent upon a continued high price of labour in the English market, will tend to raise foreign prices, and therefore to bring matters more to a state of equality, while in the second and far more important place, the peculiar conditions of English business will have a tendency to render foreign houses cautious in making contracts with English houses.

This possibly somewhat ambiguous statement may perhaps be the more readily simplified by pointing to the general condition of American trade, and the amazement we feel at its utter recklessness. To be a millionaire one week, a bankrupt the next, and a fairly prosperous merchant the third, is a commercial condition of things in America which upon that continent creates no surprise.

Now much of the recklessness of American commerce, though of course in far smaller degree, is very typical of English commerce. It is a recklessness founded upon the extreme liberality of credit which distinguishes English trade, and which the Americans appear to have improved into a social disease. This freedom of credit is almost totally unknown upon the continent, and its existence throughout English trade is practically ignored by foreigners. Upon the day when several great English manufacturing firms, involved in large liabilities abroad, break, and where there is huge credit there must be huge examples of bankruptcy (for there is a mass of imaginary capital perpetually upon the brink of exposure), at that date a panic of mistrust will spread over the foreign districts working English orders, and prices will at once rise.

The ultimate result we fully believe will take the shape of a comparative unification of the prices of labour throughout certainly the north of Europe, if not over the whole of the European continent.

Lord Westbury, whose public position appears to have suffered permanently from the fact of the existence of one or two social drawbacks, unquestionably foresaw, with a stupendous power of anticipation, the social dangers that must ultimately rise out of the continuance of a false system of trade. A just comprehension of the theory of his bankruptcy laws appears to have very generally been missed. It is widely held that the practical abolition of imprisonment for debt encourages a system of fraudulent trade, that the knowledge on the part of a rash trader that he is free from imprisonment whatever the result of his trading, encourages him to still further recklessness.

Apparently public opinion could not go farther and foresee that when once men inclined to give excessive credit, based upon the belief that over-credit would not be fraudulently sought because of the threat of imprisonment behind the system, were barred by the law in that conviction, that they would be cautious in the giving of unlimited credit, and that therefore trade being relieved from the consequences of unjustifiable over-trading, the danger of commercial panic would proportionally fade away. Unlimited credit tends also to keep trade in a few hands, a system most opposed to trades unions, and most opposed by them.

That even the approaching winter may witness some manufacturing difficulties may be anticipated, and indeed the sooner the contest is commenced the sooner it will be over. No action can now immediately stop the flow of English orders to Belgium, France, and other countries, but finally we believe that a system of percentage partnerships, such as we attempted to analyse last week, founded in connection with open trade, and a just regulation of what may be called hidden credit, would simplify the great question between employer and employed most rapidly, and anticipate that benefit to English trade, that return of manufactures for home use to home channels which we can now only anticipate will be brought about in the first place by the English demand abroad raising foreign prices; and in the second by a few gigantic failures on the part of English houses to meet their foreign liabilities. Such an anticipation may be shameful in theory, but it is one which a slight study of the commercial history of England too readily affords.

A LADY KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On Thursday the neighbourhood of Berwick was visited by a thunderstorm of unusual violence. At Holy Island the storm was very severe, and for two hours the streets were nearly four inches deep in water. From Belford we have accounts of a very serious accident by the storm. Mrs. Virtue Moffatt, Belford, had gone with Mr. George Gibson's children in a conveyance to Boddie Bay, about three miles from Belford, for the purpose of bathing. When they reached the sea, about half-past three o'clock, the storm was raging in dreadful fury. She had bathed one child, and Mary Ann Goodwell, the nurse, was taking another forward, when the lightning struck Mrs. Moffatt dead in the water. The body was removed to the Blacksmiths' Arms, to await the coroner's inquest. The deceased was a widow, about sixty years of age.

THE PRESS CRISIS IN PARIS.

ALL Paris has been talking this week of the seizure of the *Lanterne*. "I heard," says the correspondent of the *Daily News*, "the news at 12 o'clock at the principal office in the Rue Drouot, where I presented myself to get one of the first numbers. I was told that the *Lanterne* had been published this morning at 10, instead of at noon, the usual time; that several copies had been sold but that the police had made a descent upon the office and the libraries, and confiscated all the copies on hand, and that not one was now to be had. After many fruitless inquiries in the neighbourhood I took a cab to a library I knew of in an outlying part of the town, hoping that I might get there before the commissary of the police. On the contrary, he had been before me, and all the quarter, a remote and bourgeois one, was in a buzz about the event. I did, however, ultimately get a copy; it is unnecessary to say where. M. Rochefort opens by the round assertion that M. Marchal, alias de Bussy, and Stamir, with whom he has been at law during the week, are police agents. These police agents were employed, he says, to print that he was the fancy man of a demi-monde celebrity. He laughed, shrugged his shoulders, and took no notice. Then they said he was a bastard and not entitled to the name he bore. When that would not provoke him, the 'authorities' became impatient, and the agents were ordered to say that he had twice been convicted of swindling. This falsehood left him impassible. Next they labelled his poor mother, who had been dead many years. At length, knowing that he had a daughter fourteen years old, now at school, they threatened to print and send her a dirty pamphlet containing abuse of her father. Here his patience broke down, and, 'like an ass,' he admits, he fell into the trap laid for him by authority. Wishing at any price to spare the pure feelings of his young daughter, he went to the printer and said he should hold him responsible for the infamy of which he had been knowingly the accomplice. The printer refusing to fight, he struck him a blow, and for this he is sentenced to four months' imprisonment. Five days before M. Albert Wolff, who had been labelled by the same police agents, obtained from the same court one franc damages against each of them. The inference he draws is, that if an honest man, dragged through the mud for three months by ignoble spies, addresses himself to the tribunals, he gets a franc damages; and if he takes the law into his own hands he is sent to prison for four months. He says he shall appeal, not that he has the least hope of seeing his sentence diminished by even 25 days, but because he shall feel a sort of satisfaction in seeing a higher tribunal declare M. Delesvaux's sentence a just one. Moreover, it is in his view highly important to keep the matter pending till after August 15, because the Government would be capable of granting him a pardon on the occasion of that fête. Apostrophising the Emperor, he says:—

"The power that rules us knows but two sorts of Frenchmen—its friends and its enemies. It will decorate a Charles de Bussy and dismiss an Arago with equal audacity. To de Bussy it says, 'True you have passed many years picking oakum in a felon's prison, but in pamphlets enough to give one the cholera, you have written that I alone am capable of governing France. Let me, therefore, embrace you, and you shall pay but 1 franc.' . . . You think in this way to found the Empire, and, in fact, you are only continuing December 2."

Here is another paragraph which possibly may have contributed to the seizure:

"Governments which fancy themselves of wrought iron are often only made of cast iron, and one day they get into a hackney-coach, go to Havre, and embark secretly for England. Let M. Pinard be well assured I am not ungrateful, and when he is out of work I will always give him five sous a line and a loaf every Friday."

Here is another audacious paragraph, which possibly may have influenced the authorities which have power to seize a journal:

"When the advocate-general, pleading against me, said I was in the habit of attacking my betters, I never knew whether he meant M. Stamir or the Emperor of the French."

I cannot tell whether either or any of the above paragraphs occasioned the seizure. The judgment on the prosecution which will be immediately instituted must point out the grounds of the conviction certain to follow. But I incline to think that a citation from Macaulay's description of Judge Jeffreys as applicable to Judge Delesvaux (complimentary as the parallel is to the latter) must be the drop which has made the cup of the government patience run over. M. Rochefort says he does not habitually trouble himself about such small fry as M. Delesvaux; but he cannot avoid remarking that the frightful severity of the French law prevents those free comments on judges which the press constantly makes in England. Macaulay's portrait of Jeffreys speaks of him as a man with a red face who had been a republican, and became a renegade to do dirty work, who, when of an age to be an advocate in small business, was made a judge.

"At the place where I bought the *Lanterne*," says the French correspondent of the *Standard*, "and I had to travel a long way to get it, the man who sold it to me exclaimed: 'Don't read it in the street; it will be taken from you if you do.' I laughed at the idea, but put it in my pocket. I find, however, that the caution was not unwarranted. The *Journal de Paris* and the *Opinion Nationale* both state that policemen in plain clothes have snatched it out of the hands of persons reading it publicly. I have not heard that this outrage has in any case been resented. If to read the *Lanterne* be an offence it should be proclaimed beforehand; and there are many persons in Paris who would not submit to have a paper snatched out of their hands by policemen in disguise. The agitation so common an event as the seizure of a weekly paper has caused is a very significant symptom. The great law of reaction is working, and after quietly submitting to the terrorism of the administrative regime for so many years, the French public are exhibiting great restiveness at the display of authority."

A Brussels telegram announces that M. Rochefort arrived in the Belgian capital on Sunday. The journey of M. Rochefort to Brussels, the *Paris Patrie* wishes it to be understood, is entirely voluntary, no warrant having been yet issued against him.

MELANCHOLY BOAT ACCIDENT.—A sad boat accident occurred off Brodick, on Friday morning, by which a young man, named George Rae, belonging to Glasgow, lost his life, and three others had a very narrow escape. It appears that a party of four—two ladies and two gentlemen—had left Brodick early in the morning for a sail in the bay. A somewhat heavy swell was on, and when the small boat was a considerable distance from the shore she suddenly capsized, and her four passengers were thrown into the water. Fortunately, the steamer Lady Mary was leaving Brodick at the time, and Captain Brown, observing the accident, at once bore down to the spot. He found two ladies and a gentleman clinging to the keel of the boat. The steamer's boat was immediately lowered, and the three passengers were transferred to the steamer, but the young man already named could not be seen, though a diligent search was made for him. One of the ladies, named Hamilton, was so much exhausted that her life was despaired of, but fortunately she, along with the others, were successfully brought round.

THE SOUTHERN RAILWAYS.—We have given a monopoly to paupers, and we are the victims of their poverty.—*Economist*. There is, we are happy to say, no real redress for the sufferers, and we sincerely hope the imposition will be financially successful, and will be imitated by all other railways in the kingdom. A good sound quarrel between the companies and the body of the people is all that is wanted to enable parliament to seize the lines without too much consideration for vested interests. We might as well let Mr. Watkin sell air as the means of communication between London and its satellite village.—*Spectator*.

ALLEGED ABDUCTION OF A JEWESS.

WE are requested by Mr. Barnett Lyons, of 11, Mount-Stuart-square, Cardiff, to publish certain correspondence, already made public in the *Merthyr Guardian*, which has passed between him and the Rev. Nathaniel Thomas, a Baptist minister, residing at Roath, whom he charges with having abducted his second child, Esther, aged eighteen. The facts alleged are briefly as follows:—On Monday, the 23rd March, the young lady disappeared from her father's house without any intimation to her parents of her being about to leave, and from that time to the present Mr. Lyons has never seen his daughter. "After a week's search," says Mr. Lyons, "in which I was most kindly aided by the magistrates and the police, I was led to believe that my daughter had been induced by Mr. Thomas to leave my home, and that she was concealed in his house. I called on Mr. Thomas, and acquainted him with my suspicions; he declared that they were groundless. On a subsequent occasion I saw Mrs. Thomas. She declared that my daughter was not then in her house; upon my urging her to tell me where she was she acknowledged that the girl had come to their house and had actually slept there on the evening of the 23rd. I said, 'Where is my daughter now?' She replied, 'I do not know,' although she has since sworn in an affidavit that at that time the girl was put by her at No. 2, Brighton-terrace. She further said, 'You ask me too strong questions,' and positively refused to give me any information. The police then saw her, and endeavoured, but in vain, to get additional information from her. "On the 14th May I wrote a letter to Mrs. Thomas entreating her, in the name of our common humanity, to afford me at least an interview with my daughter, and intimating that, if this were refused I should advertise for the girl; and should if necessary take proceedings in a court of law with a view to her recovery. I received the following reply:—

"Croome Villa, Roath, Cardiff, May 25.
"My dear Sir,—I promised to reply to your letter of May 14 on Monday. Before considering your proposal as to seeing your dear child I must make one or two remarks.

"You seem to imply that I have acted deceitfully, and assert that the 'whole of the time I have said I know nothing about her.' This is not true. I never said so. I told you I did not know where she was, and I spoke truly. . . . The dear girl came to me for refuge, having left a very wretched home. I, of course, took her in, but fearing our house was not safe I advised her to leave us. She did so, and I took care the hands she fell into were of the very safest and best in all ways. Of course I shall never betray these.

"And now for your threats and accusation, &c. I can only say my conscience is perfectly clear; that I should act the same over again, and that I am not at all afraid of any punishment you can inflict. I am a friend, and no enemy, of yourself and family; would not harm a hair of your heads, and would do and suffer a great deal for your welfare and salvation, and that of your nation, and pray (oh! how fervently) that the veil may be removed, and that with joy you may see and adore the blessed Messiah, who died for you on Calvary, and look upon Him whom you have pierced, and mourn and bathe in the fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness and be saved. The Lord, even Jesus bless you and all yours. And now for your proposal.

"I don't know where your dear girl is, but I can find out if I desire so to do. She could be brought to Cardiff to see you, but this would incur heavy expense, for it would need the farway travelling expenses of herself and a friend here and back again, and it must be first-class travelling. She was destitute of clothing, so that much expense has been incurred by her friends, as you may suppose, and she is dearly loved by all who have had to do with her, I hear; and one friend remarked 'What a mine of wealth in her loving heart her mother has lost.' Now, are you willing to pay down £10 for expenses of the interview? Any overplus you should of course have returned, and you could bring any of your friends to meet her, and she shall have a few of hers present also.

"You would then see that she was not detained or influenced by any one from the first moment of her flight from your roof, and if she likes she can go back with you, and if not, as I understand, you give a pledge to leave her to her own choice? If you give this pledge and wish the interview, and will hand over the money, I shall then endeavour to find her out, and she can have the plan laid before her.—I am, sir, yours faithfully,

"L. E. A. THOMAS."

Unnatural as such a proposal was, Mr. Lyons agreed to give the £10 as the price of an interview with his own child. Written terms for an interview were then prepared by Mr. Thomas. To go on with Mr. Lyons' own narrative. He says—"On the 27th May Mr. Thomas, having probably learnt that my daughter was above sixteen, wrote me, withdrawing his proposal for an interview, and wishing to see me. I called on him on the 29th. He said, 'You must either admit that your daughter is 18 years of age, or under 16 years of age, by the production of a certificate of her birth.' I asked him his motive. He said he wished to protect himself from the law, or words to that effect.

Finally, application was made to Mr. Justice Blackburn, who granted a summons.

On Thursday, July 16th, the day on which the summons was returnable, Mr. Oppenheim attended before Mr. Justice Blackburn to support the summons, when an application was made on behalf of Mr. Thomas to postpone the consideration of the case, on the ground that there had not been sufficient time to prepare affidavits in reply. Mr. Justice Blackburn said, "Mr. Thomas, has a very simple thing to do. There is no doubt in my mind that they (the Thomases) know where the girl is. Therefore, let her be brought to chambers, so that it may be ascertained whether she remains away of her own free will. If they do not produce the girl, or show that it is out of their power to do so, a writ must be issued against them.

On Tuesday, July 28, the case came again before the Judge, who said:

"This affidavit (by the Thomases) positively denies that the girl is under the Thomases' control, and it also states that they have no means of ascertaining where she is. I have given this case much consideration, and think that to obtain the control of the girl it might be advisable to make her a ward of Chancery, which I believe can be done by settling upon her a small sum of £10. The Thomases have sworn that they have no means of knowing where the girl is. It is difficult to say I believe them. The circumstances are very suspicious. It is a question for their consciences. I have, sitting here, no jurisdiction to issue the writ except the girl be detained against her will; but if you ask my private opinion, were I a Vice Chancellor, with these facts before me, I should have no hesitation in sending both Mr. and Mrs. Thomas to gaol for contempt, as I do not believe their statements that they do not and have no means of knowing where she is. But whether she is detained against her will is quite another question; and as she is above 16, the writ of habeas corpus cannot issue unless that is proved. The clergyman who has sworn this affidavit must satisfy a Higher Power as to his conscience."

And here rests the case at present so far as any prospect of legal redress is concerned.

The health of the Prince Royal of Belgium has lately given cause of much anxiety on the part of the King and Royal family, and of all, indeed, who wish well to the present dynasty. We are happy to learn that the condition of the invalid is improving, and that his physicians encourage the hope of his recovery.

FEARFUL FIRE IN THE BOROUGH.

A FIRE that destroyed two warehouses, 18 houses, and burned seven horses to death, took place on Monday morning in the Borough, and its consequences are the more to be deplored inasmuch as the supply of water was at first palpably insufficient. The fire appears to have commenced in a large lumber building in Chapman's-yard, Bowling-green-lane, a narrow passage flanking the backs of the shops and houses on the south side of King-street. The premises were in the joint occupation of Mr. T. Russell, corn-merchant, and Mr. George Drewett, carpenter, the former tenanted the lower part for stables, cart and van shed, hay loft, &c., while the upper part formed Mr. Drewett's workshops. It was here where the fire was supposed to have originated, for when the alarm was raised the workshops from end to end appeared to be in flames. In the stables of Mr. Russell beneath were nine horses; two only were rescued, the remainder were burned to death, and for a long while their cries and sufferings were distressing. The district engines of the Fire Brigade reached the spot in a very short time after the alarm had been given, and had the firemen been able to get a supply of water to work them, there can be little doubt that the fire would have been confined to the building in which it originated. Most of the plugs in the neighbourhood were early started, but scarcely sufficient supply flowed from them to put one engine to work; the consequences were that the firemen and engines were powerless, and the flames spread with terrible destruction to the property around. In Chapman's-yard, opposite to the timber building (where the fire commenced) stood a fine range of four-story brick warehouses, belonging to the Guy's Hospital estate, occupied by hop merchants and factors, containing several thousand pockets of hops. The width of the street being very narrow (not 30 feet) the frontages of those warehouses were exposed to the full force of the fire. The result was that the flames penetrated the windows, and soon got a firm hold of the different floors. The men belonging to the London Salvage Corps, seeing what must inevitably follow, entered the lower floors of these warehouses, and succeeded in saving between 400 and 500 pockets of hops, valued at from £15 to £20 per pocket. In this work they continued until the burning floors began to give way, when they were withdrawn. By 4 o'clock two of the warehouses were completely destroyed, and the roofs had fallen in. Previously to that period the officers in charge of the brigade, finding their operations thwarted for want of water, telegraphed to head-quarters to send further assistance, which was immediately done, the force present amounting to eight large steam fire-engines, six manual engines, and 70 firemen. In about an hour a supply was obtained sufficient for three or four of the steam engines to be worked; but the remainder stood still. One of the engines had to work from a remote distance, through no less than 16 forty-foot lengths of hose, before its stream reached the burning buildings. Devastating as the fire was among the hop warehouses, it created fearful havoc among the houses and dwellings in various courts and alleys running into Chapman's-yard. At one time it was computed there were no less than fifteen houses on fire, and the scene all around the neighbourhood was one of the wildest excitement and suffering. Most of the houses were the dwellings of poor, industrious families, who appear to have lost everything they possessed, as several of the buildings were wholly destroyed. The houses on the south side of King-street did not escape. The fire laid hold of the back rooms, and many of them were partly gutted. Another hop warehouse was nearly sharing the same fate as the two previously mentioned. It belonged to Messrs. Latter and Co., hop factors, and on every floor there was a communication with the adjoining warehouse by means of iron folding doors. The intensity of the fire in the centre warehouse drew these doors up with the utmost ease, admitting the flames into the floors, and such a firm hold had the fire got of the interior that its destruction was considered certain. The brigade, however, displayed great tact and indomitable perseverance, for, notwithstanding the interior of the warehouse was filled with smoke to almost suffocation, they entered the various floors with their branches, and meeting the flames bursting through the openings where the iron doors had given way, they continued to maintain their position amidst great risk, and eventually succeeded in saving the building. As the morning advanced the supply of water from the plugs became more copious; the rest of the engines were then got to work, and continued for many hours. It was nearly noon before the fire was wholly extinguished. While it was at its height the authorities of Guy's Hospital threw open the hospital gates in King-street, to enable the sufferers to remove their furniture and goods from the burning houses to the green sward within, where they were protected from the crowding of the mob. The origin of the disaster was made the subject of full inquiry by the representatives of the different fire insurance offices, but nothing definitive could be gathered. The loss of property is computed at about £30,000.

ADJOURNED INQUEST ON THE SUTTLER AT THE HORSE-GUARDS.

AN inquest upon Abraham Goodall, late sutler at the Horse Guards, and which stood adjourned from Friday last, was resumed this week in St. Martin's Vestry-hall.

Mr. Bedford, the coroner, opened the proceedings by reading the depositions which had been taken on the previous occasion. They contained the evidence of Sarah Goodall, wife of the deceased, John Miller, a mess waiter, and Mr. Skegg, surgeon. The substance was to the effect that Goodall, at the time of his death, was fifty-seven years of age; that he had enjoyed excellent health up to last month, when he gave up beer and confined himself to tea and water; and that at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night last he was suddenly seized with faintness and diarrhoea. Dr. Matthews was called in and prescribed brandy and water, and subsequently sent medicine in a bottle, which was produced at the inquest. The wife of the deceased administered the medicine through the night according to directions, and found that after the first dose her husband began to doze. In the morning, when she went to administer it for the third time, she found her husband dead.—Miller, the mess waiter, deposed to the general sobriety of the deceased. The jury not being satisfied as to the cause of death, the stomach and liver were handed over to Mr. Heaton, professor of chemistry at Charing-cross Hospital, for analysis, and the adjourned inquest was held for the purpose of receiving his report.—Mr. Heaton deposed that the organs which had been submitted to him were in an advanced state of decomposition when he made his analysis. He had tested them, and had found in the liver no trace of poison of any kind. There were slight traces of prussic acid in the stomach, but only such as might have been expected when the acid had been administered as a medicine.

After some other unimportant evidence, the coroner summed up, and the jury came unanimously to a conclusion that "the deceased, Abraham Goodall, had died from natural causes."

WARD, LOCK, AND TYLER'S MONTHLY PUBLICATIONS.

THESE marvels of cheapness for the month of August are before us. There is the "Boy's Own" with a capital tale, "One of the Beggars," and "A Healthy as an Out at Sea Breeze," by John Tillotson; "Mrs. Beeton's Book of Household Management," almost scientific in its arrangement; "Beeton's Dictionary of Geography," corrected up to the present time; "Household Words," which contains those wonderful "detective" papers by Mr. Dickens which brought in the modern detective literature; "The Young Englishwoman," the best companion for the cotton-box ever printed. The "Englishwoman," with some of the best and newest patterns in London.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF CHILD STEALING.

ON Monday, at the Marlborough-street Police-court, Charles Miller and Bertha Miller, both Germans, were brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt for final examination, charged with unlawful possession of Elizabeth Chard, aged five years.

The evidence on the last occasion was to the effect that the prisoners received the child from the mother, and that they kept it until claimed by the father.

Jane Chard, the mother of the child, said she could not exactly state the time when she lost the child, but believed it was on the 4th of July, 1864. She went into the Crown public-house, Soho, with a female friend and her child, then about five years old. A German man and woman, the prisoners and a female, came into the house. The German spoke to her little girl, and the female prisoner said she had not had a child for eight years, and that she wished very much for a little girl. The female prisoner gave her child a penny. Witness went out and bought apples with the money. The female prisoner handed her a glass of ale, and she drank some of it. She had a second glass of ale with the prisoners, and then she went with the prisoners to No. 9, Sutton-street, and then back again to the public-house. The female prisoner gave her another glass of ale, and shortly afterwards she went out of the house, leaving her child with her friend Mrs. Clarke. When she returned, in about a quarter of an hour her child was gone, as also were the prisoners. Her friend Mrs. Clarke came to her and said she had been looking for her, and asked her if she had seen Lizzie. She told Mrs. Clarke she had not, and, not being able to find the child, she went home and told her husband.

In reply to Mr. Tyrwhitt, witness said she never gave the prisoners permission to take the child away, nor had she ever accused Mrs. Clarke of taking the child away.

Mr. Beard, for the defence, remarked that when the child was brought to the court last week, in addition to the evidence of its having been well nurtured, it was very nicely dressed; but since it had been given up to its father the good clothes had been taken away, and the child's appearance was very different.

Mrs. Chard, (questioned by the magistrate), said as her husband behaved so harshly towards her, she should have been glad at the same time to have found a decent home for her child. Did not know where the prisoners lived. When in the public-house the male prisoner took no part in the conversation. Her husband had taken the child to the woman he was living with.

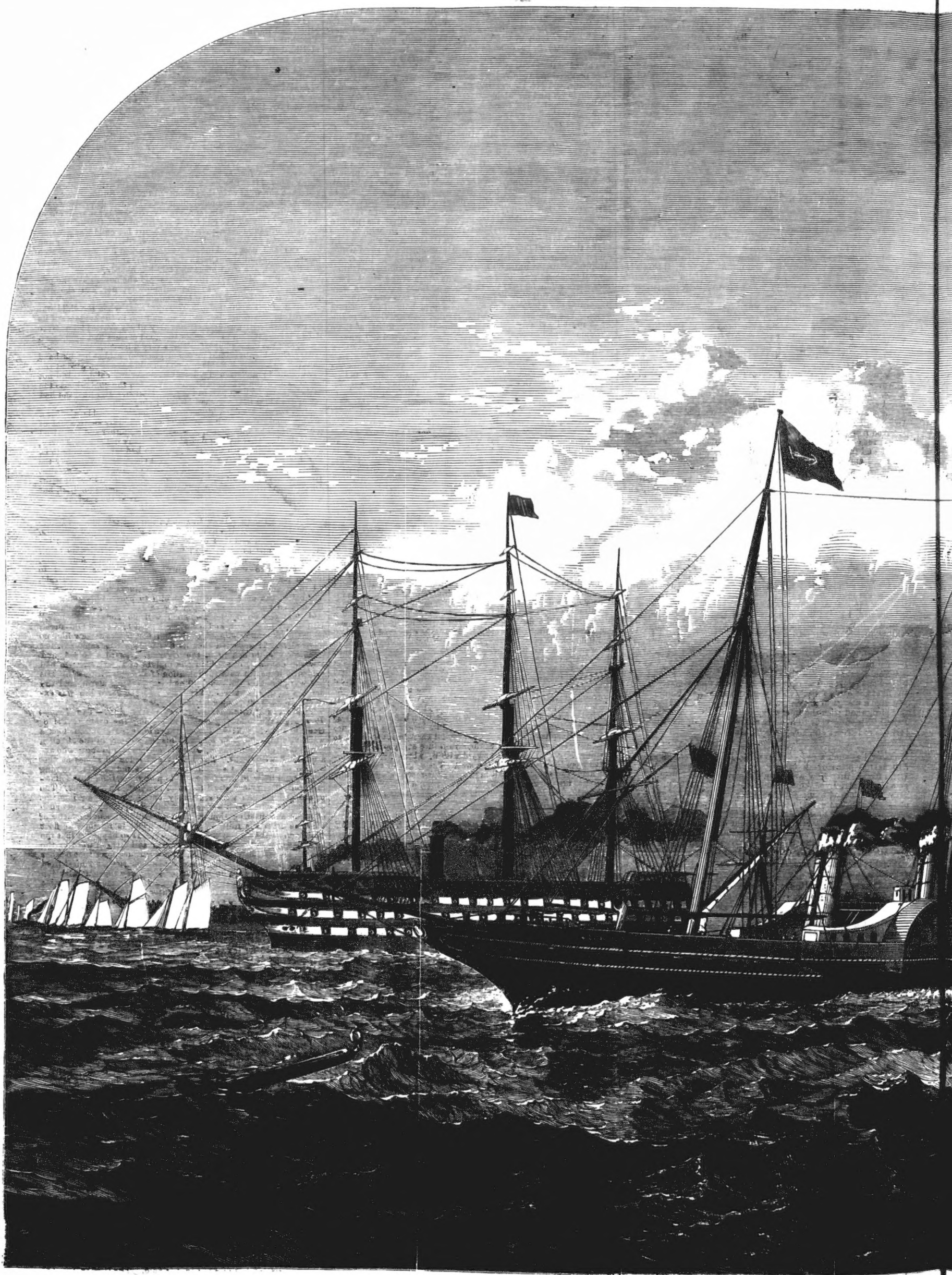
Mr. Tyrwhitt said a higher tribunal ought to decide whether a woman could deprive her husband of a child by any consent of her own. The question was whether the mother and her friend Mrs. Clarke, after having had plenty of drink did not walk away, leaving the child with the prisoners, who had taken a liking to it. For his own part, after hearing the evidence, he was sorry the child had been discovered, there being no doubt that the greatest care had been taken of it. The case, however, could not be withdrawn from a jury. He must commit the prisoners for trial, but would take their own recognisances to appear at the sessions.

SUICIDE IN THE RIVER LEA.—An inquest was held on Saturday, at Hackney, on the body of Charles Foreman, aged 33 years. Sophia Foreman said that deceased was a wine cooper. He became much distressed in mind in consequence of witness being somewhat paralysed, and one of the children, aged four years, being unable to walk. On Thursday last he was ordered to remain perfectly quiet. In the afternoon he got up and said, "I must go," in such a manner that witness became alarmed, and bolted the door and clung to him to prevent his going out. He pushed her aside, and upon her screaming for assistance he said, "If you do not let me go I will do something worse." Ultimately he got out, and witness followed him down Old-street, when he ultimately slipped away from her, and she saw him no more alive. It appeared that at five o'clock the same evening some boys while fishing in the river Lea heard a splash, and saw the deceased, dressed, in the middle of the river. He had evidently leaped in with the intention of drowning himself. His hat was placed on the bank. The boys gave an alarm, and the drags were got, but when his body was recovered life was extinct. Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

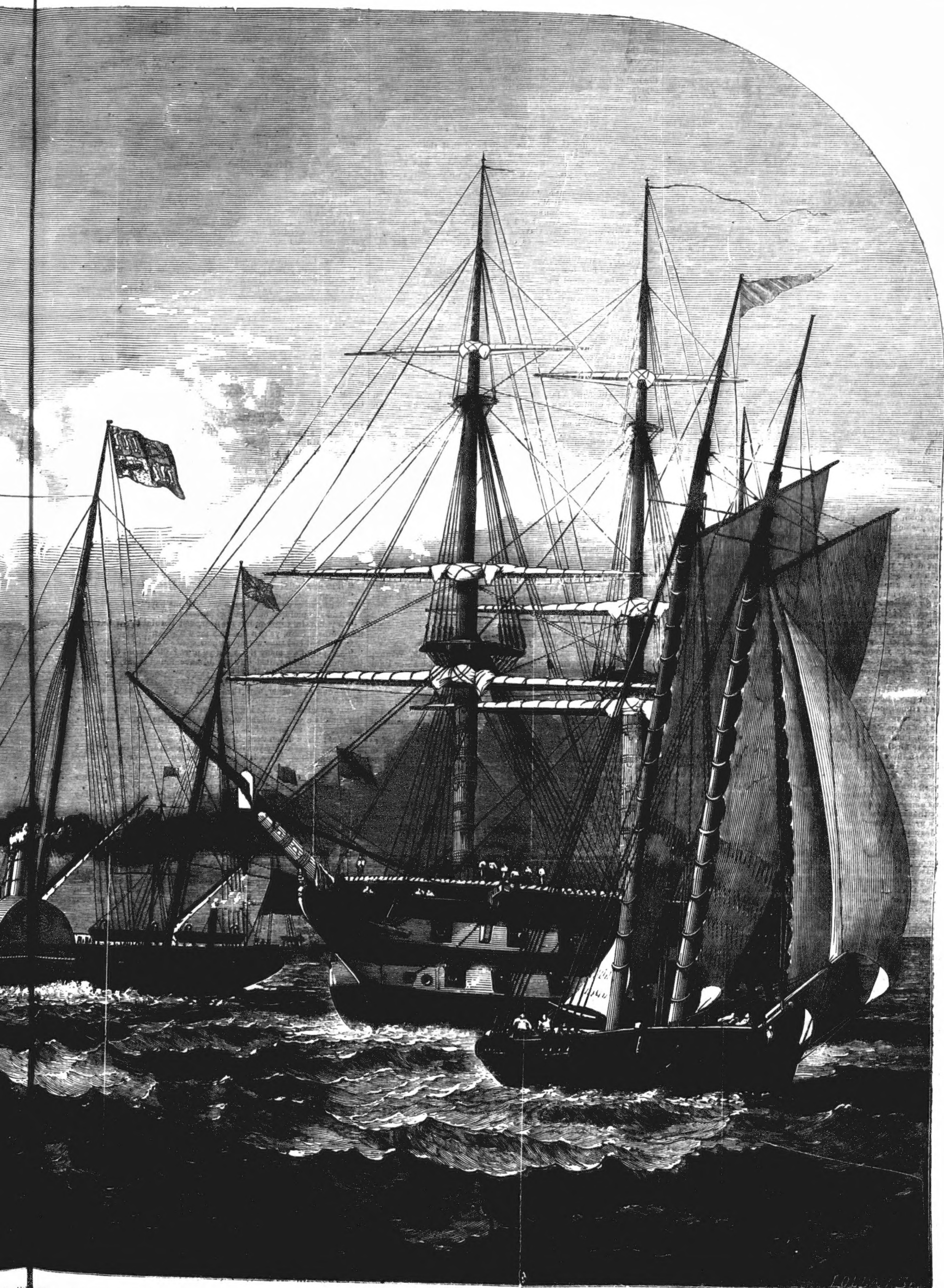
THE LATE PRINCE GAGARIN AND HIS SON.—The *Vienna Press* gives the following details respecting the death of Prince Gagarin and his son:—"Prince Gagarin, aged about 35, took a walk with his wife, their son, and his son's tutor, in the direction of the Mill of Redtenbach, which is well known to those who are acquainted with Ischl. The bright and coloured stones at the bottom of the limpid stream attracted the notice of the young prince, and he went into the water to pick some, the father following him. The princess and the tutor remained on the bank. The prince and his son were studiously employed in their innocent amusement, when both were carried out of sight by a rapid rush of water and floating timber. There is a lock about a quarter of a league from the mill, by which the water is retained to float timber down the stream when necessary. It so happened that the lock was opened whilst Prince Gagarin and his son were in the stream, and the flood came upon them with such force that neither had time to escape, although they were not more than 20 feet from the bank. They were hurled out of sight in a moment with the floating timber, in the presence of the wife and mother, who was stupefied at the occurrence. The tutor, at the risk of his life, plunged into the water to save their lives, and it was only a miracle that he was rescued. In about a quarter of an hour, when the water was subsided, the body of the prince was found fixed between two rocks. The body of the son was not until next day. The unhappy princess was borne to her hotel in a litter."

DIRECT FROM GIBRALTAR VIA HACKNEY.—A rather curious charge of swindling came before the Lord Mayor on Monday. A boarding-house keeper in the Minorities, M. Zambrozki by name, said that about eight o'clock on Saturday evening, a man, who gave the name of Benabar, came to his house with his wife, five children, and a man servant, stating that they had just arrived from Gibraltar, but on the ship reaching Gravesend he had left her on account of his family, who were much fatigued by the voyage, and could not get up his luggage until the following week. Benabar having no money, and the man servant and one of the boys having disappeared on Sunday, the prosecutor began to entertain suspicions as to the real character of his lodgers. Inquiries were made, when it was found that no ship had arrived from Gibraltar, and that, in fact, the only journey taken by this interesting family was from Hackney into the Minorities. Benabar was then given into custody, and after the hearing was remanded for further inquiries to be made.

THE WRECK OF THE EMPIRE QUEEN ON THE IRISH COAST.—COURTOWN, COUNTY WEXFORD, AUGUST 8.—Mr. James S. Scott, J.P., states that the Courtown lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution (the Alfred and Ernest) was happily the means of bringing ashore the master, mate, and crew of sixteen men of the ship *Empire Queen*, which had become a total wreck on Arklow Bank. Mr. Martins Clerk, Lloyd's agent, and one of the men belonging to a steam-tug had also been rescued by the lifeboat from the wreck. It appears that, as already reported, the ship remained on the sand with the crew on board, several masts and a steam-tug being employed to take out cargo, but all had to leave, the wind increasing to a gale and the sea getting up. The Arklow lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution again went off to the bank, but the Courtown boat had effected the rescue before her arrival. The ship was nearly under water to the decks. The coxswain of the lifeboat, on boarding her, sounded the pumps, and found sixteen feet of water in her hold. The *Cahore* lifeboat, which also belongs to the society, likewise went out.



THE DEPARTURE OF HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN FOR



FOR THE CONTINENT.—STEAMING OUT TO SPITHEAD.

Our Little Village.

THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER X.

THE SQUIRE RUNS AWAY.

In mentioning the first set I very purposely excluded the squire, because in a general way he was not very social. He did not honour "society," and as the Pilkingtons have only reference to Pilkington society, it is clear that Squire Joliffe required no mention in giving details of our sets. But I need not say that had he honoured us and our junketings, if I may apply that term to our cool entertainments, he would have been welcome indeed.

The hall was a pleasant old place, a splendid mass of red deep brick, deep shadowy gable, flower-covered lattices, ravishing window panes, and parti-coloured virginian creepers, while the roses hung about like balls of tender homeliness. From before it went a vast velvet slope down to our fussy river, which took a very rapid bend round the squire's park. And on the other side, beyond the fussy river, was a great and sweeping coppice of beech and larch—'twas the most delightful place in the world.

And to think that all this must be left. For in honour he had given his word, and those great impassioned men have a habit of being honourable. From which statement it is not by any means to be inferred that little and unimpassioned men have no honour.

He was fond of his home, as are most Englishmen, whether heavy in a saddle or a light weight, and John Joliffe was a splendid case in point.

The poor fellow went round his domain the following morning as though the brokers were in the mansion, or nature had given notice of withdrawal. The poor fellow, broken-hearted, miserable, unmanned—the poor squire had determined to go to America.

No continental seductions seemed to suit him. He felt that to be tossed on a wide ocean, to be set down in a land where all nature is magnified, would best suit him, and perhaps he had some furtive ugly thoughts concerning Niagara. We all have our bad moments, when to destroy one's life seems justifiable. Moments—sometimes hours.

This big man had loved, almost unknowingly, for years. Great simple men are surely very ingenuous and slow to move under this awful passion of love—whom, it seems to me, the Greeks should have represented as a massive man rather than a roguish child. But a truce to the Greeks, and indeed how they have intruded themselves I hardly know.

But when poor John Joliffe learnt what was the matter with him his great nature awayed the man as though a powerful wind. That sweet applause of hers in relation to the church sank into his heart, and he only knew how much his life depended on this girl when he asked her to be his wife, and when she laughingly refused him. Then it was he knew how he must wrestle with the enemy. "And she expected something of the sort," he mused, as he came down the park slope and gazed into the troubled sweltering water, which seemed quite congenial and not so heartless as the smiling sward and beech trees. "So she knew I should ask her—she said so."

But a few months, but a few weeks before, the sight of a large trout doing combat with the eddies would have moved him to enthusiasm—now his eyes might have been fixed upon one of those spotted beauties and he would have been quite unconscious of the fish's movements.

"So she knew it." Well, I suppose they can all tell when we like 'em. Merry Gertrude! What a look out!

Then he wandered up the park slope again to his beautiful, gabled, blushing house, and perhaps the poor solitary looking youngster who was walking on the brow of the opposite hill, sighed as he thought that happiness must be in such a pleasant house, and within such a handsome, healthy, and wealthy man as Squire Joliffe—whereas now it is blessedly true that happiness wholly and surely comes from within ourselves, and is gloriously independent of external appliances, or else why should we see the beggar gay, healthy, half-starved, and poorly clothed, while his less fortunate brother rides past in his coach, his face quite away, and his mind a blank.

After all of which I must add, that I certainly would far sooner be rich than poor, though I am quite sure I should be not any happier for the money bags.

When the village came to hear the squire was going away the village was almost prepared for anything. They even forgot the new vicar, who had arrived on the previous evening, to talk about the squire's exodus. Why, who would go next? Here was the vicar gone (and where?) but a month before, and now the squire was going? What was the world coming to? I need not surely say that all the sets in Pilkington rather look upon the borough as in a great measure constituting the world.

Joan Bellow felt something cold at her heart as she heard the news, though she had never had any more chance than Gertrude, whose hair went out of curl directly, as though the weather was damp, such an effect had the news on her spirits.

Mrs. Bodderly condemned the proceeding as impolitic. "Nothing can be more cruel," said she, "and I speak from a political more than from a social point of view—nothing can be more impolitic than absenteeism. It induces apathy, gives a premium to poaching, and generally reduces the tone of society."

But for all that the news remained the same up to twelve o'clock, when the squire, the new incumbent, and the two churchwardens were seen in the churchyard, and very busily engaged.

Said Miss Moggitt, as she and her umbrella passed the low churchyard in company with their little serving-maid—

"What an insignificant man our new minister looks by the side of the squire, though for that matter the squire don't look himself."

"E's 'em," said the serving-maid, and as she would have remarked had Miss Moggitt said the vicar was going to make a morning call on Baelzebub.

I hardly know how the news got about—who ever does know how the news of a country town does get about, but before five the whole of Pilkington was, or rather were, aware of the circumstance.

You see I say "were" acquainted. I think it is but politic thus to distinguish Pilkington.

You will remember that our late unfortunate vicar, of whom nothing was heard by his disconsolate wife, and to the great satisfaction of her brother the bishop, who did his very effectual best to hush up the matter, in proof of which I ask, has a history of the ecclesiastical lapse ever appeared in the papers?—I say it will be remembered that when the vicar gave us that awful last sermon, he pointed to the north wall of the chancel, and sure enough when the village builder came to examine the church he found the slight and not very important crack at which our vicar had pointed.

This individual shored up the wall until something definite could be done, and it is a deplorable fact that after the first Sunday of the temporary ecclesiastical gentleman from the neighbourhood of St. Paul's (when curiosity overcame fear), the parish church was quite thinly attended, and our Ebenezer and Salems, which we enjoy in common with our other advantages, were really quite filled.

For our builder, while protesting that the "cra-ack warn't so much," was really bewildered, for he knew in common with the rest of the town, that our church had been restored—that a learned architect had gone over the building, and that he had pronounced the church very safe indeed.

Under these circumstances people thought themselves justified in keeping away from the building, while several old parties, who rather preferred making themselves uncomfortable than otherwise, hinted that the crack was "singular," and that perhaps the poor old vicar was not so wrong.

Indeed, to progress, the whole town soon learnt that the squire and the minister, together with the churchwardens, had made a successful investigation, and the old parties, who rather preferred to be made uncomfortable than otherwise, learnt, in common with the rest of us, that the crack was in all probability owing to the sapping of the foundation, which in its turn was owing to obstinate Farmer Tatham having stopped up a perennial spring.

It was our new minister, a middle-aged man, with sad-coloured hair and with the narrowest of chests, who discovered this probable cause, and the builder thereupon immediately published him at the Green Dragon as "a great-at-man."

Later in the day the news came to hand that the squire was going to leave Pilkington towards evening, and we also learnt that Charley Joliffe, our squire's younger brother, who had not been home for three years, was going to keep up the spirits of the old hall.

Towards evening some of us saw the squire and the new minister walk towards and stop at Mrs. Marken's door.

Here is a little of the conversation that took place—

"You see, Mrs. Marken, that I thought, as I was going away, I had better introduce Mr. Gabriel Howard to you, knowing as I do that Miss Marken here is so desirous of carrying on her old charitable work."

"Surely," said Winny, who was a little paler than usual.

"You will find her your right hand parishioner, sir," said the squire to the minister; and indeed Winny remarked, as did Mrs. Marken in a minor degree, that the squire seemed more refined than he had yet been, that he spoke more nobly, less bucolically; that he seemed, in a couple of words, "grandly gentler."

"I shall possibly not be home for years, and I would do you a service, sir, before I go. And I know Mrs. Marken will pardon this intrusion of an old friend and neighbour."

"Pardon, Mr. Joliffe, why of all the honours and of all the pleasures I have, seeing you and the minister is the greatest and the happiest."

The Rev. Gabriel began conversing with Mrs. Marken meanwhile.

"You will forgive me, Winny—for I know I may call you Winny—for coming here again; you see I thought the parson might excuse me."

"You are very kind."

"You are not angry."

"Have I been angry yet? You know I said the anger would come in the future."

"That future is not to change for me?"

"Your future can be as you make it in a great measure, perhaps."

"Will you help me to make that time? See you I am going wearily away. Who knows? We may never see each other again."

"Indeed, Mr. Joliffe, it were perhaps better that we never did. You know they say we women have a knowledge beyond ourselves in some things, and I am quite sure we should be wretched."

"And you care for no man?"

"You have no right to ask that question, but I will answer it. In all probability I shall die unmarried, though I should be sorry to do so. You see I am speaking quite frankly to you. I think an aged spinster is a very sad and perhaps a very unjust sight. But I do not think I shall ever find a man with whom I could dare to trust myself. I am only tolerable when I am master."

"If you could trust yourself, would you trust me?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Then I will go away as hopeful as I can."

"You had best not, John Joliffe."

"Yes, I will." After a pause. "And try to think, Winny, that I have come again to-day to show you how much surer I am of myself than I was yesterday. I shall swear no more, and I know already that trouble is our best friend sometimes. Good bye again. You will think of me now and then."

Here Mrs. Marken turned to the couple and broke up the sad conversation. And as the new minister was there, they parted decorously, and the two men went out, leaving the occupants of the room alone.

"To think," said Mrs. Marken, "that he should come before we could get new curtains; and he's a very decent soul; and of all the cruel, and of all the bold girls on this earth, you are the most cruel and the most bold-faced. There—don't kiss me, for I won't endure it, and I can't."

Nor dare I finish this chapter without recording the shock the Bodderly got in the evening.

For Clovelly going down to fill her pails, and returning therewith, heard a sash flung up, and making an observation she saw Mrs. Bodderly filling the sash opening, and with an air of "take me, paint me this, or you expire."

"Even mum," said Clovelly, and very surlily she said it.

"What do you mean by it?"

"Which?" said the Clovelly, setting down the pails and standing high above them.

"Why, drenching that poor girl of mine. I do not speak as a lady, I speak as a Christian. She cannot speak, she is laid up."

And thereupon this was Mrs. Clovelly's proceeding: She took up her pails with a lunge, swung round, and thus delivered herself.

"E'm, I wish that that water ud a gone a deal fuder."

Which remark acted like an assault upon Mrs. Bodderly, who had kept one hand on the sash throughout the little scene.

Down went the window and down went Mrs. Bodderly with a kind of unforeseen jerk, as though she had slipped off a stool, and society, so to speak, was for a time floored.

CHAPTER XI.

IN THE STUDIO.

FAITH ye've got no Irish blood in yer, Mr. Walters, or they'd be after running away wid the sweet fruit.

"Ah, Miss Mac Flurry, I wish it was not a forbidden fruit."

"And I'm wishing ye'd look more alive, Mr. Walters, or faith, yer portrait 'all be but a doleful mug. Wid the best heart in the world I'll not make ye presentable if ye draw down yer jaw in that absurd way, and its thinner yer getting—faith, I'm no doctor except wid the brushes, and I'm thinking ye'd better be taking care of yerself, and I can tell ye ye won't find anybody who can do it more effectually."

Here there was silence for a few moments whilst Miss Mac Flurry wielded her brush, when it was broken by a slight cough on the part of the sitter, who I need not say, was that awkward handsome teacher at the Rev. Dick Proddam's.

"Faith, and that cough might go further and lead down-stairs, boy, if ye don't fight it with a will."

"What's the use of fighting in this world, Miss Mac Flurry?"

"Why, for one thing it makes one warm."

"Yes, and weary."

"Then ye'll enjoy yer sleep all the better."

"Ah me; I wish I had a mother!"

"Sure she's a blessing that don't come double, and why are ye after talking like that, Mr. Walters? Sure, look up for I'm paintin' yer oie."

"I'm thinking if I could only put my head in her lap and tell her I'd come home, I should be so happy."

"But me man, ye might as well hope for the moon if the mother's in heaven, rest her."

"Still I can't help wishing!"

"Faith, you ought to pay me double for the stoppings ye give me, and that wouldn't be much neither, for I'm not going to charge you a farden for't."

"No—but you're going to charge me pounds."

"Sure I'll charge ye with me brush if ye talk in such a queer way."

"But one must live, my dear lady."

"Sure I thought it was yerself was talkin' of dyin'. I'm sure there isn't a minute—"

"But I must pay."

"Surely d'ye think I'm a toll-keeper, Mr. Walters?"

"No, but I think you a good woman, and it would go against my honour to know that I had accepted your work which is your living. You must eat, you know," he continued, slightly laughing in a low melancholy manner.

"Sure, young man, I know I'm not a whippin' post, an' if I swallow'd me stock-in-trade I'd not have so much colour in my face or so many wids in me dress; but for all that Mr. Walters, ye don't think so hard of me as to refuse yer own blessed faytures."

"But if you are generous it does not follow I should be mean."

"Faith, then, ye'll give it away directly after; and what shud ye pay for a thing ye don't keep?"

"Why, Miss Mac Flurry, you're logical."

"Sure I'm sensible, and sure ye must look to that cough, as yer mother would say, and indeed, ye should follow yer sister's advice."

"Why, I haven't a sister, Miss Mac."

"Sure, then, yer'e blind as well as obstinate, or ye'd see me."

"And I do see you, Miss Mac Flurry."

"Very well, then, ye'll observe yer sister, for I'm a poor teacher, and yer're not much better yerself, and we're brethren in circumstances, and I'll thank ye to keep up the countenance ye've got now, if ye've any vanity in ye."

"Miss Mac Flurry, you're—you're a brick."

"Surely whatever ye mean by that I'm, for it's as heartily said as heart could desire, and I hope we'll hear no more about price. And I'm thinkin' if ye're still high up, ye'd better paint my portrait, since I'm paintin' yours."

"Very well, then. I'll draw it in imagination, and I don't think I shall be able to flatter you."

"Faith, I'm not flattering you, for ye look now as if ye was in a takin', and I've a mighty mind to jub yer handsome countenance into a hole—'tis a failure, Mr. Walters. And I'm thinkin', too, you could pay me in another way."

"Where's the road that leads to it?"

"Sure, it lies through yer own mouth. I mean ye'd better be after confidin' in me. There's nothing lightens the heart so much as unloadin' it. Oh, that's the first mouthful, is it? A sigh as wide as me waist. I see I'll be harsh wid ye. An' so tell me, which are ye most gone with, her or yerself?"

"What Miss Mac Flurry?"

"Who do ye like best, yerself, or yerself's love?"

"Why, of course—"

"Ye love her very well, and take my word for it she loves ye herself."

"I know it; I know it."

"Though, to be speaking the plain truth, it's not much in the young woman herself that I can see. Her face's a blank, and her conversationary pow'rs are not large."

"Ah, but she is—was so gentle."

"Was so gentle! Has she changed her dress?"

"I mean, was to me when I knew her."

"Faith, ye're wearing green spectacles, me boy."

"And she pictured our home so pleasantly."

"Wid nothin' to sit on but the floor, and nothin' to eat but yer finger tops. Sure, ye're a fine man for a teacher."

"And that last time we met is now weeks ago."

"An' pray how many times did ye meet? for it's not often I'm thinkin', or its Mrs. Bodderly would have found it out, for she's two pair of eyes to do it wid."

"We didn't meet many times, Miss Mac Flurry. Somehow we—we knew each other, and then loved each other almost at first sight."

"It's a wise wife who knows altogether her own husband, and 'tis equally a wise husband who knows his wife that same altogether. An' so ye met?"

"Yes; not a dozen times in all."

"Sure, 'twas a pity ye met at all, and much worse that ye met in a damp lane. Sure, 'twas humeleatin' to be ordered off by the ex-grocer, who's a good man in his way, but who's not the man for my halfpence. It's me opinion I'll be ruined in indigo with your complexion, an' yer jaw's dropped again, Mr. Walters."

"There goes the school bell, Miss Mac Flurry. Good-bye. May I come back in the evening?"

"Sure ye may come back twice in two evenings, if ye're willin'."

"There," thought Miss Mac Flurry, as she heard Mrs. Mac Sweeney very slowly growing in the passage at having to let out the master; "there, let's turn the poor lad's face to the wall, or I'll be doleful myself. Sure his mug's a sad un, and I daresay I've said some hard things to him; but 'tis for his good. As the pote says to the woman in the play—I'm crool to be kind, and I heartily wish I could squeeze the blood into his face as I can this mornin'; and, indeed, Freddy Mac Phin used me very croolly in thirty seven. Surely Mr. Walters is not himself by any manner of means."

But Miss Mac Flurry, with all the best will in the world, and with a cosmopolitanly wide breast, could not think of the bereaved master all the day, so she set to work upon a bit of Pilkington, which I am happy to say sold quite well in London next year.

Well, Miss Mac Flurry had not been at work upon this "bit" for more than twenty minutes when the dismal Mrs. Mac Sweeney crept in.

"Eh, but it's nae use cleaning yer stairs—here's another and another."

Then a loud ringing voice came up the stairs.

"Oh, Miss Mac Flurry, it's only Winny Marken. May I come up? And I've brought Mr. Howard."

"Sure if ye hadn't come up," said Miss Mac Flurry, when she had given Winny the sofa and Mr. Howard the sitter's chair, "I'd have had me heart in me mouth. And how's Mrs. Marken?"

"Oh, mamma is very well. You see I've called without any ceremony."

"Sure the picshures themselves may be shocked at that, for their misses won't be."

"Called without any ceremony to make you and Mr. Howard better acquainted. As for Mr. Howard and I, we might have known each other for years—we are so frath."

"Sure two kind hearts can tell each other in two seconds."

"And I've been telling Mr. Howard of your good works, and I think the worker and the helper ought to know one another."

"Me good works; certain it was good noses that counted 'em out. If people 'ud only mind their own business there'd not be so many failures in the line."

"Oh, you must not hide your light under a bushel," said Winny.

"'Tis but a farden rushlight, and I'd no idder any soul 'ud mark the illumination."

"The light of a good work shines forth as a star, Miss Mac Flurry," said our new minister.

"Well, any how, sir, I'll be glad to help ye the best I can; and I'll take a district wid all the pleasure in life, though I'm thinkin' I'll give 'em more pudden than platter, for I'm not fond of platter myself, Mr. Howard."

"Surely," said Mr. Howard, with the very faintest comprehen-

tion of the remark. "Indeed," he added, "I have great faith in you."

"An' faith, I've mighty little in myself, for I know the brush will go wrong sometimes, but I'll do my best, and woman can't say fairer."

"None could say fairer."

Here the good-tempered Irishwoman changed the subject. "I've not seen ye honourin' Cob lately, Miss Winny."

"Cob is in disgrace."

"Sure he has none the less oats for't. What's his fault?"

Here the young lady hurriedly changed the subject.

"Really don't know. And what are you painting there?"

"I'm spoilin' a canvas, as usual."

The reverend gentleman here drew near the easel.

"I think if I might feel envy, I should envy you, Miss Mac Flurry."

"Sure, I've come from Dooblin for somethin'. And what would ye envy me for, sir?"

"For your power."

"Tis very poor power, sir, when ye think of the great giants. But I'm satisfied wid me height, an' I'm not going to climb at this time of the day, or I'll get an ugly thump, p'raps."

"You can do in a moment that for which we ministers labour hard through many weeks sometimes and cannot effect. We may go amongst the dwellers in low courts and exhort them till we are almost weary, and we have done no good; but you—and well I may envy you—could take that simple little landscape into a London court—I have worked in London—and not the lowest man or woman there but would have a kind word for you and your work; and a kind word is the turning back, if only for a moment, to the true path."

"Sure, ye honour me, sir."

"The picture may bring back the memory of a quiet country place, and so soften the heart; or it may delight the poor townsman, who has barely ever seen a tree or field, and who has that inexpressible longing after nature which I believe the lowest of us more or less feel. Whereas we ministers may describe, and lose our pains. We cannot speak to them as you can. With all the will to utter the truth, we cannot speak it so truly as you, and such as you can. Do you know, lady, I think you and your brethren are not duly honoured—you are not received in the high places—you reporting of Heaven's works is thought but slightly of too often. I—I would you were more loved and revered—you and your divine art. And, indeed, sometimes I blush when I think we, who, as a body, get the seats of honour, are unworthily placed too high above you. I have known several artists, and they were the gentlest of men."

"Bravo!" said Winny, impulsively.

"I—I beg both your pardons," said the minister. "I was thinking aloud—a very foolish habit, I must admit."

"Faith, sir, I wish I heard as kind and friendly a sermon every day."

"I think, Miss MacFlurry, I have achieved my hope—you and Mr. Howard will be fast friends and helps, as the Americans say, and I think we must not trouble you any longer."

"Sure the trouble will come at your going."

"Ah! and I was actually going without asking you to come up to our place—any night, say this evening, will you? Mamma says, and she really means it, that of all the delights, and of all the pleasures she could have, it would be the greatest and the highest to have you in the cottage; so do come."

"Faith, I will, and come to-night."

With no pulse-feeling adieux, but with hearty shakes of the hand, Miss Mac Flurry's trouble began—if indeed she was to be troubled.

And the minister and Winny being gone, Miss Mac Flurry sat down, and slowly and responsibly shook her jolly head.

And Miss Mac Flurry's was not the only pair of eyes which watched the couple as they went down the Pilkington High-street. Mrs. Bodderly's eyes were on the young people through her spectacles; and Mrs. Bodderly pondered, as did Miss Mac Flurry.

"Faith," said this latter, "ye don't seem cut out for a parson's wife; but I shouldn't wonder; and it's myself 'ud very much like to know why Cob's in disgrace. And, faith, ye're not a handsome man; but if handsome is as handsome does, why perhaps ye'll turn out not so bad after all. Mrs. Mac Sweeney, ma'am, surely ye won't have the cruelty to keep me widout me Irish stoo any longer. Coom up wid it directly."

"Eh?" said Mrs. Mac Sweeney.

(To be continued.)

INCREASED RAILWAY FARES.—Mr. C. G. Grove, secretary to the Crystal Palace company, writes in answer to numerous inquiries as to the effect on the Crystal Palace visitors of the recent increase in the fares on the Brighton and Chatham lines:—"I am instructed to say that our visitors who take the usual tickets, including both return railway fare and admission, will not suffer by the change. The amount of the fares to and from the palace, including admission, remains at 2s. 6d. first class, and 2s. second class on both lines; third class, Brighton line, 1s. 6d.; high level line, 1s. 9d. On half-crown days the fares on the Brighton line remain 4s. first class, 3s. 6d. second class, and 3s. 3d. third class; and on the high level line 4s., 3s. 9d., and 3s. 6d. The increased fares, however, are charged to season ticket holders; but I am happy to state that the two railway companies have agreed to issue railway season tickets available (under certain restrictions) between their metropolitan stations and the palace for holders of palace season tickets, at the moderate price of two guineas each. These tickets will very shortly be issued, and one announcement will be made when they are ready."

RECOVERY OF MORE BODIES FROM THE OAKS COLLIERY.—On Saturday two more bodies were recovered from the Oaks Colliery, both of which were identified. They were found in the vicinity of Jones's "jenny," and were recognised as Joseph Roebuck, aged 51, and his son Matthew Roebuck, aged about 18. The bodies, considering they had been in the place so long, were in a very good state of preservation. They both had trousers and shoes on, and it is evident they were overtaken by the blast whilst at work.

THE NAPOLEON FETE.—Great preparations are being made for the August fete, in order to invite people to Paris from the provinces. Arrangements are also being made for conveying persons by excursion trains from England. The new boulevards and public places will be inaugurated on the day of the Emperor's fete, the 15th inst., which it is supposed will be honoured by the presence of his Majesty, and the Empress.

SERVANTISM.—On Monday an action was brought at the Bloomsbury county court by a domestic servant for compensation for being discharged without notice. Her master pleaded that after the family had been served for some time with weak tea the woman was watched, and it was found that she poured out the first brew into a jug for herself, then watered the remainder, and took it upstairs. When taxed with the offence she was abusive, and was at once dismissed. His honour gave judgment for the master.

FRENCH LAW.—The Court of Cassation at Paris has just decided that when the husband and wife cannot agree upon the choice of a godmother for their child, the tribunals may order that the selection made by the father shall be acted on even in cases in which separation *a mensa et thoro* shall have been pronounced at the instance of the mother, and that the latter, charged by the judgment of separation with the custody of the child, may have proposed as female sponsor her own mother, the only surviving grand-parent of the infant.

THE GARDEN.

PLANT HOUSES.

As the wood upon all hard-wooded stove plants becomes ripened, less water must be given to the roots. Allow a good maximum warmth to pervade all plant stoves both by night and day, if sunny weather prevails, and the houses can be "boxed up" early, so as to retain their warmth. Should dull and colder weather ensue, it will be necessary to afford a little fire heat by night. Give, however, a little air at all times therewith, if possible, as an additional incentive to full development. In the greenhouse and conservatory much less water will be needed as the nights lengthen, and especially if associated with a colder or moister atmosphere. Indeed, a more strict adherence to the "rule of knuckle," i.e., rattling the outer side of each pot, in order to ascertain its dryness or otherwise, must again be had resort to. "Po" over-water, and hence cause the soil to become sodden at this season, will be, to say the least of it, very deteriorating to the plant. Pot up single and tree violets that are needed in flower early, and so induce a plentiful production of roots, freshly-formed within the pot, the only sure sign of freedom of blooming. It will be well also to make a first sowing of *mignonette*, for flowering early in pots. Use the best yellow loam, of moderate consistency, for this purpose, and add in admixture therewith silver sand and small pieces of old mortar debris. Ram the whole down firmly. Sow evenly, and not too thickly, but do not water until the surface has become moderately dry, when a good soaking must be given. The seed germinates most freely in a more or less shady situation; care must be taken not to cause it to become drawn in its infancy. Those who wish to graft newer or better varieties of camellias upon old stocks, may now do so. When grafted, however, they must be removed to a close moderately moist structure for a short period. Do not omit to procure any "buds" needed for winter forcing at the earliest opportunity. Those intended for Christmas flowering should be potted forthwith, in order that roots may be formed in readiness for an early growth. The dwarf, Roman hyacinths are well adapted for this purpose, and are far more showy where three or four are placed together in the same pot than when one only is used.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Be careful in watering annuals in pots at this season to thoroughly moisten the whole ball, and do not allow any to become too dry, for though they are not very active at this season, they suffer immediately if allowed to become dry at the ball. Remove from around the collars of the plants all decayed leaves, &c., and occasionally stir the surface of the soil freely to admit air, and to check any moss or fungoid growth. Give pampas grasses abundant waterings. Copious supplies of manure-water will be of vast benefit to them, little danger existing of injury to the roots, however strongly it may be applied. Out-door chrysanthemums may now be layered if necessary. To do so successfully a slight incision must be made under the branch, and upon that portion of it which is intended to be placed under the soil. Take up and rearrange all bulbous roots needing removal, or such like attention, without further delay. Propagate scarlet lychnis, hollyhocks, and all similar plants, if cuttings are attainable. Those shoots upon stools of the latter are alone likely to prove successful which have not produced any flowers from certain "eyes." These "eyes," whether placed in singly, or with two joints upon each cutting, will each callus, and take root freely, if firmly fixed into an admixture of loam, leaf-mould, and silver-sand. Clip, where necessary, holly laurel, and similar hedges. Cut in the growth of the current season to within a leaf or two of its base, and in such a manner as not to disfigure the appearance of individual plants.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

It will again be necessary to regulate the young growths upon figs. Thin out, and cut away all Midsummer-formed shoots, so as to admit light and air freely upon and throughout the more aged fruitful ones. Stop all which emanate from the base of trees, eradicating all "robbers" by thoroughly severing them in twain at the bottom. In regard to peach and nectarine trees, my only remark now need be onward, until the fruit begins to ripen. Syringe, syringe! and so endeavour to ward off somewhat the raid of red spider pests, which are sure to follow the unusually dry weather which we have experienced. Look well after wasps'-nests, and destroy them by the simple and effective method of pouring a little gas-tar into them. I need scarcely use the same remarks in reference to hornets, which are also rather numerous this trying season. Do not delay the necessary search after their nests until they become troublesome, but "enter the field" at once, and destroy all that can be found.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

"Land-up" the first "batch" of celery preparatory to blanching it for use. This operation should be done gradually and so as not to "smother" the hearts of the plants by placing too great a weight against them at first. It will be well to give this crop a good soaking before commencing the job. Transplant leeks in succession upon every favourable opportunity. Gather the necessary herbs without further delay. Make the main sowing of winter spinach upon the 10th of the current month, and either by artificial or other means induce a ready germination. Water those seeds already sown, and induce them to vegetate.—*W. E. in Gardeners Chronicle.*

A NIP OF A MOSQUITO.—The Americans have a way of their own—witness the following:—"Wicked bores! Little contemptible torments! I wish I could crush the race at a blow, including the grandfather. I have one consolation, for Wolcott's Pain Paint stops the itching smart in one minute, and cures the carbuncles that rise up every time I am bitten. I know it, for I have tried it a hundred times. I keep a bottle in my pocket—go armed and ready—and evaporate out the burning poison when I get a bite. It will cure the bite of a bed-bug, too, and any one who says it won't tells a whopping lie. If you go to Dr. Wolcott's office you can try Pain Paint free of cost."

MARRIAGE BY LOT.—Mr. Charles B. Seifferth, writes to a contemporary:—"In your leading article of to-day on the subject of a recent breach of promise case in Leeds, I see it stated 'that Moravians who marry by lot make as happy marriages as other people.' That church has always and still maintains the propriety of the use of the lot in important religious matters, and has precept and precedent for it in Scripture, but does not now resort to it in matrimonial cases except occasionally in the mission service."

THE RAILWAY CRISIS.—The Brighton papers complain bitterly of the policy of the railway company in raising its fares, and it is stated that an effort will be made to promote a new line of railway between that town and the metropolis. The corporation is said to be in favour of such a measure, and many of the leading landholders along the route have promised their co-operation. The general augmentation of the fares all along the London, Brighton, and South Coast line is relied upon to give a stimulus to this movement.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]
"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles, price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depot, 260, High Holborn, London. tr21jyoc17.—[ADVT.]

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

It will be difficult to realize, but yet I can assure my readers it is the fact, that black is the prevailing colour at all the fashionable watering-places and spas this season, notwithstanding the exceptional heat from which we have all more or less suffered. Even at the seaside black predominates, both in short costumes and in train dresses. It is true that, with rare exceptions, it is found to be eminently becoming to complexions of all hues; blondes look well in black, so do decided brunes; but there is a certain dark complexion, red rather than brown, and which generally is described as "muddled," to which black is decidedly unbecoming. Those who are unfortunate enough to possess a muddled complexion should shun black dresses. French women appear to be persuaded that black gives a sort of melancholy distinction to their appearance, and wear it they will, during all seasons and on all occasions—not absolute black during this tropical heat, but black mixed with such gay colours as cerise, skyblue, maize, &c. Black mixed with white is likewise very generally worn, and the following is a description of some new dresses recently completed in that style.

A short black silk costume is first made. The petticoat is trimmed with three narrow flounces of white organdy muslin. The skirt is looped up *en paniers*, and likewise bordered with one narrow flounce of muslin. There is a similar trimming on the cuffs of the sleeves, and on the small Marie Antoinette fichu without ends. Ends to fichus are now, by the way, almost entirely suppressed; but few are to be seen at present. Very wide sashes with large bows, made so that they stand upright at the back, replace the fichu ends; and at some of the watering places in France sashes are worn of the most exaggerated dimensions. The result is what usually occurs when a fashion has been carried to the extreme and borders on the ridiculous—the *élegantes* adopt a decidedly opposite course. Those who are recognised as high authorities on all matters appertaining to the toilette have suddenly appeared in extremely narrow waist-bands, fastened at the side with short pointed ends, the bow being what is called a "sword" bow. This is all made from silk cut from the piece. With both long and short white muslin dresses wide ribbon is used for sashes, either *gros grain* or satin. The sash ends when made of ribbon are carefully arranged to fall at the sides of the skirt, so as not to hide the bow which loops up the tunic at the back.

If any of my readers have some old muslin embroidery on hand for which there is no special use, I will tell them of a good way of utilising it. Make a short costume half of muslin and half of silk; the skirt, say of turquoise blue, and bordered with a pinked-out flounce of the same material. Above this there are two flounces of embroidered muslin, each six inches deep, and headed by a *ruche bouillonnée*. The looped-up skirt is bordered with an embroidered flounce, and fastened up at the sides by narrow blue silk bows without ends. White muslin bodies embroidered in front; very narrow sleeves, terminating with a *bouillonnée* *ruche* and embroidery. Small bachelier embroidered all over, with a pointed hood, ornamented at the back with a ladder of small blue bows, and allowing another ladder of similar bows to be seen in front. Sash of wide blue ribbon.

There is a new style of hat adopted for seaside and travelling. It is exceedingly simple, and is made of Coburg straw, rather thick and coarse in quality; the crown is low, and the brim is slightly raised evenly all round. A gros grain ribbon is tied at the side; there is narrow binding of ribbon all round; and that is the whole concern—simple, and still distinguished. A gauze veil is added, and it falls on the left side as a single end.

The most convenient plan is to have a hat trimmed with black, and to change the veil according to the costume. An elastic is introduced into the hem of the veil, which is then twisted round the hat, and, after having fastened it at the back with the elastic, it is brought round to the side and attached there by a loop of silk braid, and a small white silk button. Those hats called "sailor" or "boatman," have the advantage of being very inexpensive. The Empress has been wearing the large shepherdess hat during the last ten days, and there is no shape like it for protection from the sun.

Sovereigns are moving about Europe in all directions. The Queen of England, as I write, is on her way to Lucerne, where a large villa has been hired for her; the Queen of the Belgians has set out for Spa, where she is to inhabit a very simple house; and the Empress of Russia, under the name of Countess Borodinski, gets up every morning at six o'clock to drink the waters of the far-famed spring at Kissingen. Her Imperial Majesty at that hour observes the strictest incognito; but at six in the evening she assumes the state belonging to her rank, and drives out in a splendid equipage, the servants wearing the imperial liveries, a Cossack in red tunic on the box; a carriage containing her attendants follows her Majesty. This proceeding reminds me of the princesses in the fairy tales of our youth, who for twelve hours were wont to observe the strictest incognito, and were then metamorphosed into white cats, and then again for twelve hours reassumed their royal rights.

The Empress Eugénie has also been indulging in an incognito trip, although not a very distant one from her palace. She had a wish to shake off her state for an afternoon, to leave the splendours of her castle, and be like a school-girl on a holiday; so her Majesty enjoyed a row on the Seine and a dinner at an inn, no one but those who accompanied her having any idea that it was the fair Empress of the French.

As all the London world now knows, Adelina Patti has become Marquise de Caux; her marriage was read of with great interest in Paris, and the fact that the Miles, Candia—the handsome daughters of Signor Mario, so long a favourite at the Italian Opera—acted as bridesmaids, added to the interest. Mario is, as all the world knows, descended from a very ancient family of high rank in Sardinia. But to return to the bride. Her dress was made by Worth; it was a rich white poul de soie, with an immensely long train; and there was a short sash (without a bow at the back) trimmed with lace. The veil was of magnificent point d'Angleterre; the wreath was worn lower than is now customary, and the sprays entwined gracefully amid its wearer's beautiful nut-brown curls. Some of the bridal presents were exceedingly rich and costly; among others a pair of pink coral earrings, in the form of antique amphorae, and surmounted by a bull's head—once the property of the ex-Queen of Naples.

Gay weddings are going on, notwithstanding the almost unbearable heat of the weather. Mlle. de Vougy was married during the week to M. le Comte de la Tour du Pin Chambly. A most brilliant affair it was, and the presents were sumptuous. I remarked the Duke de Perigny, M. de Saint Paul, the Count de la Tour du Pin, &c., as being present.—*The Queen.*

BRIGHTON AND THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—On Monday a town meeting was held at Brighton for the purpose of inviting the British Association to hold its 1869 meeting at that place. The invitation is a joint one from the county of Sussex and borough of Brighton. The county invitation was decided upon at a meeting held on Saturday, convened and presided over by the Earl of Chichester, lord-lieutenant of the county. The town meeting of yesterday was presided over by the mayor, and was influentially attended. Both members for the borough were present, and spoke in favour of inviting the association. A resolution to that effect was passed, and a deputation, committee, and secretaries were elected.

HER MAJESTY AND THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

THE paradoxical proverb "a bad reason is better than none," seems to have influenced the Paris journals in the variety of motives they assign for the non-return by Queen Victoria of the Empress's visit to her at the British Embassy. The *France* stated from *Galvani* the singularly bad shot that "etiquette" prevented the "Countess of Kent" from going to see her Imperial Majesty. Had that been so, the Empress must surely have known it in time to spare herself the great preparations which she undoubtedly made at the Elysée for the Queen's reception. But the *France* of a later date, ignoring the explanation it had promulgated, says the Queen's state of health was the only cause why she did not make the pilgrimage of the few yards which separated the embassy from the Elysée. The *Gazette de France*, commenting on the *alignani* suggestion, says:—

"It would appear that etiquette plays a great part in the incognito of English sovereigns, greater indeed than when they are in the full and public exercise of their Royal power."

According to the *autois*, etiquette was all the other way, and commanded the return of the visit—"for nothing could exceed the exquisite grace with which the Empress begged the Queen, fatigued as she was with travelling, not to come to the Elysée; and it was not without difficulty that her Imperial Majesty obtained from the Queen, and as a personal favour to herself, this breach of etiquette." People are greatly puzzled by the statement of several journals that etiquette required the Queen to go to Lucerne by the Strasbourg line, which is said to be a roundabout way, instead of taking the direct route by Lyons. The explanation offered for this, in itself, unintelligible proposition is that the Lyons Railway passes by Fontainebleau, where the Empress is staying, and that etiquette would have required the Queen to stop there. The *Presse*, treating as an error which "slipped into its columns" the long and minute description it gave of the Queen and suite going to the Elysée in four carriages, of the Empress receiving Her Majesty at the foot of the grand staircase, of the dresses worn by the Queen and Princess on the occasion of the banquet in a state room splendidly decorated with flowers and tapestry, and of the brand-new dinner service brought out for the festival, corrects its elaborate mistake in the following terms:—

"The Queen was to have returned the visit at the Elysée, where every preparation had been made for her, as we announced. But at the last moment an indisposition, brought on by the thunderstorm which burst over Paris towards five o'clock, prevented her from going. The Empress accepted this excuse."

[This version, as also one that the Empress, after leaving the Embassy, waited in full dress for upwards of an hour, and at length, out of patience, told her maids to undress her, is slightly inconsistent with the others, that the Empress knew when she left the Embassy that the Queen had acceded to her request not to trouble herself. It may be true, as the *Figaro* says, that the "incident is of real importance;" but amidst all these conflicting statements the only fact to be positively gathered is that preparations were made to receive the Queen at the Elysée, and that she did not go; the exact reason why must be left to history.

PROPERTY LOST IN HOTELS.—At the Manchester Assizes on Thursday a Mr. Slater brought an action against the Chester Queen Railway Hotel Company to recover the value of a diamond ring, and also £17, said to have been lost by the plaintiff while stopping at the defendant's hotel. The evidence in this case was most contradictory, involving, as the learned judge said, the most frightful perjury on one side or the other. The plaintiff and a friend named Ainsworth had to sleep in one bed owing to the crowded state of the hotel during the races. He alleged that before he went to bed he put his money, amounting to £17 in gold, and a diamond ring for which he had given £50, into the left-hand pocket of his trousers, which he placed on a chair near the door. Mr. Ainsworth put his money into his trousers pocket and bolted the door before he got into bed. In the morning they found that the door was open, and that the trousers had been disarranged and the money and diamond ring stolen. They examined the door, and found that the bolt did not go into the socket, but slipped below it. The case for the defence was that the plaintiff's story was a fabrication, and that he had probably lost his property elsewhere. It was positively sworn the fastenings of the door were in the best order. The jury found for the plaintiff, and under the ruling of the judge, gave damages for £30, as that was the statutory amount for which the defendant could only be held liable.

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers. —[ADV7.]

CITY HAT COMPANY'S only retail address is Nos. 109, 110, and 3, SHOEBURNE, exactly EIGHT doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar. —WALKER and FORRESCUE, Managers. —[ADV7.]



THEIR MAJESTIES THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

RETRIBUTIVE VENGEANCE.

THE following is reported in a Western American newspaper. A party of miners were travelling on foot over the Rocky Mountains. Hess, a Frenchman, and Armstrong, a Nova Scotian, had quarrelled, but apparently became reconciled, when Armstrong reopened the disagreement, and threatened Hess for taking his tobacco. During that day the party entered a dangerous and difficult canon, through which their path wound along a narrow ledge of rock, several hundred feet above the bed of the stream, which ran along at the foot of that fearful precipice.

At the point of the greatest danger, where the party had to travel in single file, and several yards apart, Armstrong watched his opportunity to dodge behind a ledge of rock unobserved, and thus fall behind the others. Hess was the last man in the file. As he drew near to the place where Armstrong was secreted, the latter stepped forth and followed his companions, without seeming to notice him. Presently he knelt down as if to tie his shoe, and Hess, unable to pass, stopped within a few feet of him. The next moment, turning about to pick up his bundle, which had been thrown aside upon the ground, by a sudden change of movement, he seized the unsuspecting Frenchman and hurled him over the edge of the terrible abyss.

Some twenty or thirty feet down the face of the precipice, the wretched man lodged in the branches of a scraggy hemlock tree, which grew out of a crevice in the rocky wall, and might from thence have been rescued if assistance had been nigh. But there was none. How the murderer could summon the hardihood to stoop down and watch the fall of his victim from that dizzy height, we cannot imagine. Yet Armstrong did look down the cliff, perhaps to assure himself that his murderous work was well done, and saw poor Hess still desperately maintaining his hold upon life, instead of lying a shapeless mass at the bottom of the canon.

His fiendish spirit manifested itself still further. He got fragments of rock and cast them upon the poor man, until his lifeless body toppled over the yawning abyss below, then arose and pursued his journey. The whole act was seen from a distance by another of the party, who was apart hunting for game, and after they had got into camp at night he told the story, when Armstrong was seized and charged with the murder, and did not deny it.

A part of the company were in favour of taking him with them through to the settlements, to be tried by the civil authorities; but the majority were determined to allow the murderer no chance of escape, and so about an hour before midnight Armstrong was conducted to the top of a cliff, which arose like a wall to the height of one hundred and eighty or two hundred feet, half a mile in the rear of the camp. Having bound his hands and feet they cast him over into the black abyss, out of which no cry returned.

THE 55s. HAND-SEWING MACHINE (American manufacture), will hem, fell, bind, tuck, run, quilt, braid, embroider, and do every kind of family sewing. Every Machine guaranteed. See patterns of work and testimonials, post free.—J. L. WEIR, 2, Carlisle-st., Soho-sq., W. (not Charles-st.). Agents wanted.

RUFFLES AND GOWNS.

JOHN KEMBLE, in his convivial hours, used to tell of his own wandering life during his dramatic novitiate, that he once played Ventidius, in *All for Love* with one ruffe, because neither his own nor the stock wardrobe could furnish two. In those days, even in the London theatres, all heroes of all countries and ages, Greeks, Romans, Ancient Britons, Plantagenet Kings, Mediaeval Barons, and nobles of the early Georgian epoch, discharged their respective duties in heavy court suits, Booth and Quin acted Cato and Othello in this appropriate costume, and Garrick attired Macbeth like a state coachman in full livery. The Ghost in Hamlet wore a bag wig, cocked hat, and frilled shirt, when a suit of armour was beyond the finances of the company. On the occasion here alluded to, Kemble used only one arm at a time, thrusting the other, minus a ruffe, within the folds of his capacious waistcoat. When he wanted to relieve the monotony of action, he rapidly slipped both hands behind him, and in a trice changed the ruffe from one to the other. We once saw a manoeuvre, somewhat like this, executed in a small country church in a midland county where there was no vestry-room. The officiating cleric had his black cassock on under the white surplice. The reading desks joined each other. While the Psalm was being sung, before the sermon commenced, he suddenly disappeared in white, and in another moment almost with the rapidity of a pantomimic transformation rose up in black on the other side. This is no fiction, but a positive fact, and it produced no sensation, being evidently the usual formula.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

ILL-NATURED PROVERBS.

UNAMIALE features and characteristics often stamp the proverbs of particular nations, and such we are shy of reproducing. Thus the Italian makes a merit of revenge, and his proverbs teem with justifications of deceit and guile, to accomplish the gratification of that passion. Archbishop Trench gives us this instance, "Wait time and place to take your revenge, for 'tis never well to be in a hurry;" and it may be paralleled by handfuls of such as these, "He who cannot revenge himself contemptible;" and "Who offends, writes on sand, who is offended, on marble." Perhaps, too, in these which follow, "Thank you, pretty pussy, was the death of my cat," and "He laughs well who laughs last," there lurks a justification of glozing words and of "biding one's time," for the evil purpose of compassing the most unchristian of triumphs. In Spanish proverbs the worst feature seems to be a tendency to sneer at womankind, the gallantries of his countrymen having rendered the Spaniard sceptical as to female worth and virtue. "A woman and a mule," he says, "must be made handsome by the mouth," i.e. "with good keeping." "For whom," he asks, "does the blind man's wife paint herself?" Apropos of the birth of a daughter, he has a proverbial expression, "Alas! father, another daughter is born to you."—"daughter" being apparently a synonym for "misfortune." But he out-herods Herod when he cherishes a saw like this on the same topic: "Three daughters and a mother are four devils for the father."—*Quarterly Review.*

A GOOD IDEA.—There are clubs and benefit societies of all kinds, but we cannot fancy an institution that would do more immediate and lasting good than a "good boots club" for the benefit of women. We may ascend higher in the social scale, and find the same evil prevailing. Many poor governesses and servants are shockingly shod. It is just the weak point in their dress which they can hide, and they invariably do it, whereas it lies at the foundation of their health and that of their children, and it should claim their first attention. We laugh at the clattering wooden sabots of the French and German working classes, but in comparison with the flimsy, ill-made foot coverings our own poor indulge in, they are more healthy and lasting; but fashion, even with the very poor, is far more powerful, we fear, than considerations of health or service. We have said enough to show that "bad boots" may be considered one of those social evils of the day worthy of recognition. It was the wish of one of the best French Kings that every poor man should have a fowl in his pot. If wishes had the power of fulfilling themselves, it would be a good wish that every poor woman had a sound pair of boots to her feet. If that were the case there would be far less disease, and half the dispensary doors in the town would be closed.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

THE NATIONAL ARTILLERY ASSOCIATION.—The artillery competition at Shoeburyness attracted a great number of spectators. The Queen's prize was won by the 5th West York, with 36 points, time 6 min. 58 sec. The fourth detachment of the Mid-Lothian Coast Artillery and the 2nd Kent (Faversham) also scored 36 each, but their time was 8 min. 8 sec. On shooting at this tie the Mid-Lothian had the advantage, and thus won the second place and the Prince of Wales's prize. The business of the association was brought to a close on Friday afternoon, when the Countess Spencer, in the presence of a brilliant company, distributed the prizes to the successful artilleryists. Nothing could have been more satisfactory than the whole of the proceeding, during the encampment, and the marked improvement in the practices of the volunteers was the theme of general praise. The camp was broken up on Saturday.

THE GUARDS' BARRACK AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

The *Lancet* observes that if any one is desirous of seeing how closely wretchedness is placed to Royalty let him pay a visit at the dead of night to the guard and barrack rooms which are situate at the southern extremity of Buckingham Palace, just within the railings at the park gate. Here three huge columns support a massive plinth. Behind them are two noble-looking doors, which appear more like entrances to a Grecian temple than to the two wretched apartments in which her Majesty's guard and company of Grenadiers are quartered. The doors are widely open, and the men (27 in number) are lying down on their uncomfortable guard beds. Here, except when on sentry, they remain and take their meals, which are cooked in a small kitchen of which the stove occupies a large proportion of the space. This guard-room is lighted by two large windows on the western side, and a thorough ventilation is easily secured. It is, however, a palace compared with the barrack-room above, which is an apartment 70 feet in length, without windows at the sides or ends. The low, flat ceiling is broken by two small cupolas with a lantern opening on the top of each; and there are iron gratings, which do not lead to anywhere, and seem utterly useless for purposes of ventilation. There are three glazed openings near the floor, which communicate with the outer air under the portico, and some ventilators are placed in the wall opposite. They have been apparently stopped up, lest the men should look through them and destroy the privacy of the yard behind, on which, nevertheless, the windows of the room below abut. In this apartment there are beds for 37 men. Here the soldiers brush their clothes and take their meals, and here they attempt to keep their food until the evening. They are not permitted to go out, except in undress uniform. They have no amusements and none of the occupations of ordinary barrack life. At the door is a sergeant, who takes charge of them, and whose

THE QUESTION OF READING THE BURIAL SERVICE.

The rector of Huntspill has corrected in some details, in account of a tragedy which resulted in the burying by night, in unconsecrated ground, of the two poor girls—one little more than a child—who drowned themselves in a cattle-pond, in his parish, about three weeks ago. The statement was based, of course, upon local narratives, although we have other grounds for believing it to be perfectly true that the young girls had been "bitterly" taunted—we carefully avoided suggesting by whom; indeed, the rector admits so much when he refers to the "malignant persons who are to be found in every village." Officially, we repeat, the funeral—if so it may be called—was "attended" only by the coroner's officer and the gravediggers, although a crowd was no doubt drawn together by sympathy or curiosity, and although the excellent rector himself was present, with his curate, and "could not read the burial service." For the rest Mr. Lake's letter fully justifies any remarks upon the indecent hurry of the inquest, the impropriety of the coroner's charge, the cruelty of the verdict, and the barbarity of the vengeance wreaked, in the name of the law, upon the remains of those two wretched girls, who had rushed to their deaths, in a paroxysm of shame amounting, for the moment, to insanity.

SCARBOROUGH.

LONDON may now be said to be "out of town," and among the delightful places of resort for our smoke-dried artisans and their families is Scarborough, of which town we give an illustration. This watering place is in the form of an amphitheatre, and is situate in a bay on the shore of the German Ocean, in the East Riding of Yorkshire. The houses rise tier above tier away from the sea, so that nearly all command very fine views. It is sheltered at the

CAPTURE OF AN ALLIGATOR AFTER SWALLOWING A NEGRO.

A NORFOLK Virginia paper has the following bit of exciting news:—

"On Wednesday last, two men, who were driving cars on the road running along the banks of the Albermarle and Chesapeake canal, near Coinjock bridge, observed something strange in the water below them. The mud was stirred up and a heavy splash kept going, so that the men did not know at first what it was that made all the disturbance. At last, after they had thrown some stones in where they perceived the creature, an immense alligator came to the surface, and looked fiercely at the disturbers of his gambols. The men, having guns with bird-shot along, commenced firing at him; but, finding that the shot had no effect, they repaired to the store at the bridge, obtained reinforcements and heavier ammunition, and returned to the attack. Having then opened on him with old Confederate muskets, the alligator was compelled to beat a retreat, which he did, with a large crowd after him, shouting and firing. At a turn in the canal he ran among a crowd of negro boys who were swimming, and, notwithstanding the heat of the pursuit, he took time to lay hold of one of them, which he managed to swallow as he continued his retreat. After a short distance more he was finally brought by a ball through one of his eyes, and his skin now graces the walls of his captor's house, in Currituck county. It is seldom one of these fierce creatures is seen so far north."

TERRIBLE CONDITION OF A MURDERESS.

THE Cleveland (Ohio) papers report that the woman Victor, just condemned to death in that city for murder, is starving herself to death. During the fourteen days since her conviction she has refused the food sent to her, and has taken nothing but wine. This wine is given her, mixed with water, by the spoonful,



THE FAIR RECKONER (FROM A PICTURE BY LOUIS HAGUE)

own apartment is equally unventilated; whilst close by is the kitchen, 11 feet by 12 feet, in which cooking is done. The only outlet is a small yard downstairs. In one corner are dirty-looking latrines, the machinery of which is out of repair; and in another nest of Macfarlane's lavatories, which will not hold water. Hard by is a stinking dust-pit, foul with refuse, stale vegetables, and food, which, being spoilt, the soldiers cannot eat. The *Lancet* concludes by saying:—"In our short experience we have met with no accommodation so infamous as this. There is neither light nor ventilation. The comforts of the men have been altogether sacrificed to outside architectural effect. Windows are not consistent with classic columns and stately temples; the soldiers must therefore be made to go without. Propriety would be shocked by seeing the men leaning out of the windows in their shirt sleeves; but this is no reason why they should be confined like birds in a cage. Surely room might be found either in the Wellington or St. George's Barracks (neither of which are now full), and this wretched barrack-room at once done away with. If her Majesty were to inspect her own household, she would be shocked that such a corner should be found."

CANTEEN LIFE.—A shocking fatality occurred at Wellington Barracks on Wednesday night. Two soldiers of the 2nd Grenadier Guards were in the canteen, where, some quarrel having arisen between them respecting a woman who was drinking with them, one knocked the other down and violently kicked him. On raising the unfortunate man, William Pemberton, he was found to be dead. At the inquest however, the surgical evidence was to the effect that deceased's heart and lungs were extensively diseased and that death arose from the state of the former, although it might have been accelerated by the blow he received and the fall which followed. The jury returned a verdict of "Died from heart disease."

North Coast by a precipitous rock, having near the top the castle of Scarborough, of which we gave an illustration a few weeks since.

THE VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO SWITZERLAND.—The continental papers seem unable to believe that the visit of the Queen to Switzerland is made merely for the sake of health. They insist upon attributing political significance to it, and the *Nord* even says that it has already served the cause of peace. According to that journal the Queen, in her interview with the Empress Eugenie, dwelt upon the conciliatory disposition of the great continental powers, and pointed out that the maintenance of peace solely depended upon France. Another paper states that a Congress is likely to result from her Majesty's continental tour, and a letter from Berlin says that the Queen and Lord Stanley are expected to have long and important conferences with the various Sovereigns of Germany.

FALL OF A MOUNTAIN.—The hill of Antelao, which hangs over several villages of Cadore, and was always an object of terror to the villagers, gave way on the evening of the 27th of July, when several of the inhabitants had retired to rest. It is supposed that the great heat of the weather melted the snow on the mountain, and that the water washed away the small support of the masses of overhanging rock. In a brief space eleven persons were buried under the ruins of their houses, and more than 60 families are rendered homeless.

THROWING STONES AT TRAINS.—The fiendish habit of throwing stones at railway trains, and placing obstructions on the lines, is not yet extinct in Ireland. As the mail train was nearing the Limerick junction on Thursday night, a large one crashed through the windows of a second-class carriage, carrying with it—so violently was it flung—a portion of the wood-work. It passed within a couple of inches of a passenger's head.

and she manifests great indifference about drinking it. Sometimes the nurse is obliged to force it down her throat.

Her cell is in the north-east corner of the jail, and in the upper story. It is larger than ordinary, ten feet wide by twelve or fourteen feet long. Two good-sized windows admit the light. In one corner is a plain bedstead, on which Mrs. Victor lies most of the time. A lounge for the nurse, a small table and two or three chairs constitute the remainder of the furniture. On the wall are posted numerous pieces of newspaper cut in fanciful shapes, which Mrs. Victor amused herself by making for two or three days after her conviction.

One of the city papers says:—"While our reporter was in the room, Mrs. Victor lay in the bed, her arms thrown outside of the coverlid, muttering about her brother or sister, or matters connected with her trial, and occasionally hammering a strain from the tune of "Rest for the Weary." She appears utterly unconscious of the presence of any strangers. The night before she got out of bed and staggered about the cell in search of her baggage, saying that she would go home when the carriage came."

It is the opinion of those who have had charge of her, and of physicians, that at first her insanity was assumed, but that now, from the effects of her pretensions, her excitement, and her abstinence from nutriment, that she has really become deranged.

MR. MACROBIE'S CONSECRATION.—In the proposal for obtaining a Royal mandamus for the consecration of a rival to an undeposed bishop, we only hear the knell of departing church establishments. If, in consequence of a legal condemnation of Dr. Colenso's pestilent heresies, the Duke of Buckingham were to recommend Her Majesty to revoke that unworthy prelate's patent, we should rejoice. But as long as Dr. Colenso is legally Bishop of Natal, the consecration of a rival bishop is an act of violence to law, and an affront to the Church of England as by law established.—*Record*.

LAW AND POLICE.

THE FOREIGN GIRLS' PROTECTION SOCIETY SWINDLE.

At the Marylebone Police-court, on Saturday, Henry Bedwell, describing himself as the secretary to the Foreign Girls' Protection Society, at 20, Pelham-crescent, Brompton, was brought up for final examination on the charge of obtaining property, and also a horse and brougham, by false pretences.

Mr. Lewis, of Great Marlborough-street, prosecuted. The evidence previously adduced was that in consequence of the exposure at the Mansion House in reference to the Belgian girl and the procuresse of Somerset-street, Marylebone, a society had been formed with the title above-mentioned. A well-concocted prospectus was issued, with a list of committee men, a person named Hicks as solicitor, but who could not be found at 18A, Orchard-street, and prisoner as secretary. At the last examination evidence given showed that the prisoner went to Messrs. Richards, Phoenix-yard, Oxford-street, job-masters, and obtained a horse and brougham of the value of £200, stating he had been ordered by the committee to hire one for the purpose of the society, at the same price, handing in the prospectus. After a day or two Messrs. Richards made enquiries, the result of which induced them to give the prisoner into custody. It was then found that the prisoner was wanted for obtaining a deal of property from tradespeople. Mr. O'Doherty, carrying on business as an ecclesiastical agent at 26, Somerset-street, said his name was surreptitiously placed on the committee, and he had never attended any meeting or authorised the prisoner to hire the horse and brougham. On the previous occasion there was also another case gone into where the prisoner obtained five hair brushes—one of which was to be of ivory, for the use of the lady superior of the home. These the prisoner pledged the same day.

On the case being called on Saturday it was stated that a Mr. Weston, 18A, Orchard-street, the same address as given for the solicitor, and down as one of the committee, was found dead in a water-closet at Plymouth.

Mr. Widdings, solicitor, said he wished on behalf of Mr. Woolan, a gentleman whose name had appeared as one of the committee, to emphatically deny his connection with the society in any way. In fact, he was ignorant of its existence till he saw to his annoyance his name in print. His client had never seen the prisoner till that day. He trusted the press would in justice give publicity to this.

Mr. Mills, of New Broad-street, City, also down as one of the committee, wished it to go forth that his name was down without his sanction or authority.

Eliza Evans was called, and said she had acted as servant to the prisoner at 20, Pelham-crescent, for about three weeks. One or two gentlemen came there, but there was no meeting.

Prisoner said he had one or two questions to ask of some gentlemen in court, which he would defer for the present. He was appointed as secretary to this society, and authorised to act as its representative by Mr. Weston. Mr. O'Doherty retired on account of his appointment. He was instructed to advertise in the daily papers. He had no intention to defraud Messrs. Worth and Pontifex of their brushes. He had only temporarily placed them where he did (the pawnbroker's) till Mr. Weston should return. He called upon Mr. O'Doherty and Mr. Weston to submit the samples of brushes, but they were both absent from their places of business. However, Mr. Weston told him to get the brushes for the home, as there had been a great many calls, and they did not know how soon they would have to accommodate people. He might say he had not received any money from Weston. He was authorised to receive subscriptions by advertisements in the public papers.

Charles Cook, salesman at the Blind Institution, Oxford-street, said prisoner came and inquired if they laid down cocoa-nut matting. On being told they did, he directed that some person bearing to 20, Pelham-crescent, to take the measurement. He produced a prospectus of the society, and directed that when they sent to measure for the matting they were to send a dozen hair brushes for the committee to look at, as they wanted fifty. In the evening he called again, and said he wished for some better ones for the lady superior to look at. He allowed prisoner to take brushes away to the value of 23s.

The brushes were produced by pawnbrokers, as also were some combs.

Mr. Henry Wills was called at the prisoner's request, and said he was a mining secretary. He knew Weston. He came one day and presented him with a couple of printed documents, on which his name appeared as one of the committee. He told him he had taken a liberty in using his name. Afterwards the prisoner called and said he had attended on him in his capacity of secretary to the society. He told him he knew nothing of it, and that his name was on without his knowledge or consent. Prisoner asked him if he was prepared to act on the business of the society, and he told him "No." He then went into some long talk about Aldermen Moon and Carden, and said he wanted a person of note to wait upon them. Witness told him he was no person of note. His object in attending that day was to say he never authorised his name being on the committee.

A letter was read from Mr. Davies, of Broad-street, stating that he never gave sanction for the use of his name on the committee.

Prisoner said he had no intention to defraud.

Another case was gone into, where the prisoner obtained stationery and inkstands from Messrs. Parkins and Goto, Oxford-street. These were pawned the same day by the servant Eliza Evans.

Mr. Mansfield fully committed the prisoner for trial, and refused to accept bail.

IMPRISONMENT OF AN INNOCENT MAN FOR FIVE YEARS.

At the Clerkenwell Police-court on Tuesday, Frederick Windes, aged 21, of St. James's-road, Caledonian-road, a butcher, was charged before Mr. Cooke with feloniously receiving on the 28th of February, 1868, twelve lambs, value £20, the property of Messrs. Elmer and Jenkins, well knowing the same to have been stolen.

Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, of Frederick-street, Gray's-inn-road, appeared for the prosecution, and said on the 28th of February twelve lambs were stolen from the Pewter Plaster-yard, in St. John-street, the property of Messrs. Elmer and Jenkins. A man, of the name of James Bell, was taken into custody, and upon the evidence of three police-constables, who swore to the best of their belief that they saw him driving the lambs by this court, he was committed for trial at the Middlesex sessions, and was convicted and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. Two or three convicts ago two men, named Daley and Windes, the latter the brother of the prisoner, were tried and convicted for stealing sheep from Edmonton. As a great number of robberies of sheep had taken place, they were put back for a session to see if they would say anything. When they were brought up again the prisoner Daley made a statement to the effect that he drove the sheep down the King's-cross-road for which Bell was sentenced to five years' penal servitude. Petitions were got up and sent to the Home Secretary, who referred the case to Sir Richard Mayne, which led to the apprehension of the prisoner. The prisoner took a stable of a Mr. Edisson, under name of Lewis, for the purpose of keeping his horse in; but Mr. Edisson seeing them killing sheep, gave them notice to go. He (Mr. Ricketts) would ask the magistrate to remand the case, and

at the next examination the convict Daley would be brought up to give evidence on a writ of Habeas Corpus.

After some time Mr. Cooke said there was some evidence, and enough to enable him to remand the prisoner. He remanded the prisoner till Wednesday next, but should take bail for the prisoner's attendance, two sureties in £25 each.

The bail not being forthcoming, the prisoner was removed to the cells in custody.

THE MURDER AT WELLS.

On Monday, William Bisgrove, Robert Sweet, and Elizabeth Drew were charged before the Wells magistrates with the wilful murder of George Cornish, aged 23. The deceased left his home at about eleven o'clock on the night of the 2nd inst., and went away in company with several other persons in the direction of a field known as Camp Close. Some time afterwards a reaper, named Stevens, whilst going to his work, saw two men in the field, one of them lying on the ground, and the other, who proved to be Bisgrove, was leaning over him on one knee. A constable named Duke had his attention drawn to the circumstance, and he proceeded to the spot. He went up to them, and asked the man leaning over the other (Bisgrove) what he was doing, and he said "Nothing." He asked him his name, and he gave it. He observed to Bisgrove that the man lying on his back seemed nearly dead, and asked him what he had been doing to him. Bisgrove replied "Nothing." The man on his back had his head in a pool of blood, but he could not see his head, as a "slop" was round it. Blood was flowing out of his mouth; but he was not quite dead then. Bisgrove said, "I had a drop too much to drink; I came over here and lay down about four or five yards from this man (pointing to the spot where he said he had lain), and I had not been there more than a quarter of an hour when I saw a tall navy get over the stile with a great stone on his head, and he threw it on the man's head three times (meaning the injured man on the ground). He then threw it on my leg, and picked it up and threw it over the hedge into the river." Bisgrove showed the constable where the navy had thrown the stone after injuring the deceased, and added that the man had not been gone from the spot more than five minutes. On being asked why he did not raise an alarm, Bisgrove said that he could not speak, he was so much frightened. Evidence was adduced showing that the three prisoners had been together during the night, and that shortly before the occurrence the female prisoner had quarrelled with the woman with whom the deceased cohabited.

The evidence of the surgeon was brought to an abrupt termination by the prisoner Bisgrove falling to the ground in a fit; and the prisoners were remanded.

Amongst those yet to give evidence is Dr. Herapath, of Bristol, who has had entrusted to him the task of analysing the stains on the trousers of one of the prisoners. There seems at present a lack of motive for the crime, which none of the witnesses seems to have supplied.

CHARGE OF MURDER.—Ezra Neave, a saddle and harness-maker, aged 40, and lately dwelling at No. 27, Gill-street, Limehouse, was brought up at Thame-street, on remand, charged with killing his wife Jessy Neave. On Sunday morning last, a few minutes before one o'clock, the prisoner's wife was observed by several persons on the opposite side of the way hanging from the window sill of her dwelling, and a considerable height from the ground. She was only partly dressed, and just as she fell she exclaimed, "I will," as if she was addressing some one in her room. She fell on the pavement below, and knocked down two men named Isaac Green and Henry Drake, who made an effort to catch her. She was killed by the fall. The evidence of Drake tended to prove that it was rather a case of suicide than of murder or manslaughter. He saw the unfortunate woman throw up the window of her room, get upon the coping stone of the window, and then drop. He saw no one else near her in the room. He assisted in taking her to the surgery of a Dr. Nightingale, 200 yards off, and upon his return to the house with the lifeless remains of the woman he saw the prisoner in the passage of his dwelling. The only testimony to sustain a charge of manslaughter was that given by John Drape, a police constable, No. 438 K, who said he took the prisoner into custody on the landing at the top of the stairs in his own house, and charged him with endeavouring to destroy his wife, to which he replied, "I have done nothing of the kind." A woman, named Elizabeth Sharplin, came to the station-house and told Inspector Smith that she saw the prisoner strike his wife's hands, and unfold them one by one, while she held by the window sill, and the woman dropped and was killed.—The prisoner most solemnly denied that he had offered any violence to his wife, or in any way contributed to her death. He added, he had received a summons to attend the coroner's inquest on the body of his wife that evening.—Mr. Benson: I am willing to take the same bail as I did yesterday (Monday) evening—one surety in £50.—The prisoner: My bail has been in the court all day, and only left a few minutes ago.—Mr. Benson: I cannot part with you without bail, and you must go to prison.

FRIGID BLINDNESS.—Mary Crawley, an old woman, well-known at Bow-street as a "blind" beggar, was brought up again on the usual charge.—Police-constable Windebank, 361 A, said he saw the prisoner begging in front of Drummond's Bank, when one gentleman gave her a florin. Witness told her she could not be allowed to beg, and ordered her away. She next went to the gates of Northumberland House, where she again began begging. He saw her receive 1s. and several sixpences and coppers, in all 4s. 2d. He told her to go away, but she refused, and declared that she would not go away till she chose. At last he was obliged to take her in custody. She used a great deal of bad language, as indeed she usually did. The moment she saw him coming, she invariably began to discharge a volley of abuse at him.—Mr. Flowers: How came she to see you if she is blind?—Witness: She is not totally blind. She can get her eyes open when she tries, and then she shades them with her hand. She can see quite plain. On Saturday a blind man came to Northumberland Gate, and as soon as she saw him she flew into a passion, and asked him how he dared to come there to rob her, set upon him with her stick, and belaboured him so severely that he was glad to make his escape.—Sergeant Reimers said that the prisoner could see well enough when she liked. He had often seen her at work in her own lodgings mending her stockings by candlelight. When she went to the chandler's shop to make purchases she looked at the articles supplied to her to see that she got what she wanted and of proper quality.—The prisoner kept up throughout the examination a series of whining protestations, mixed up with pious phrases and appeals to the Deity.—Reimers: That is the way she goes on. She gets hold of ladies and gentlemen, and talks to them about God and Jesus, and they pay her for it. Then when she sees a policeman she attacks him with all sorts of blasphemy. When she is locked up, she strips herself and dances stark naked about the cell, cursing and swearing horribly. She has been 54 times convicted since 1861, and her convictions were lately returned.—Mr. Flowers committed her to prison for three months, and cautioned her that if she was brought there again she really must be sent to the sessions, when, probably on so many convictions being proved, she would be sent to prison for a year.

CONVICTION OF A CITY MERCHANT.—Mr. Augustus William Dredge, a foreign merchant, of 31, Jewin-street, City, and Gibson-square, Islington, was charged before Mr. Cooke, with violently assaulting Mr. Simmons Kunkell, of Mansell-street, Goodman's-fields, at Upper-street, Islington.—The complainant, who had a very bad black eye, said that on Saturday night, about twelve o'clock, he was with his brother in Upper-street, waiting

for an omnibus, when a low woman spoke to him, and he told her to go away. The defendant, who was along with some other gentleman, said to the woman, "Come along with me," on which he (the complainant) remarked that he was very glad to get rid of the nuisance. Without saying another word the defendant went up to him, struck him in the chest, knocked off his hat, and hit him such a violent blow in the face as to render him nearly insensible, and to blacken one of his eyes. He was sober but he should think that the defendant, to whom he had given no provocation, was the worse for liquor. Not content with striking him himself, the friends of the defendant also assaulted him, and some persons who were passing took the matter up, and said it was not fair that three men should hit one.—The defendant said that he was hit from behind by some one; but he could not say it was the complainant, although he struck him, and for that he was sorry. He was a City merchant, and had been taking some champagne with a friend at Holloway, and it was after that this affair happened.—Finally the defendant was ordered to pay a fine of £3, or in default to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for twenty-one days.—The fine was paid.

IMPORTANT TO MEMBERS OF BENEFIT SOCIETIES.—Mr. Joseph Hughes, law accountant, and secretary of the Lambeth and Southwark £50 Provident Society, held at the Equestrian Tavern, Blackfriars-road, was summoned before Mr. Burcham, at Southwark, to show cause why he detained £81 18s. 2d., and certain books and papers belonging to the society.—Mr. William Banks, one of the trustees, said that at a special meeting of the society the defendant was suspended from his office in consequence of some irregularity of the accounts. A committee of the members waited on Mr. Tidd Pratt, and he advised that the society be dissolved, as they were in great difficulties and could not carry it on. In consequence of that, on the 24th of February, a general meeting was held in the Baths, Westminster-bridge-road, when a resolution was passed that the society should be dissolved, and reconstructed. These resolutions had not been carried out, as the act of parliament had not been complied with.—Thomas Keene, the secretary appointed pro tem., said that they were trying to dissolve the society, but had not yet the members' real value according to the act of parliament. It was necessary to carry out that object that the society should have the books, papers, and moneys in the hands of defendant. On Wednesday last a deputation waited on Mr. Tidd Pratt, and he refused to assist them unless the books and papers were forthcoming. Two of the documents were receipt-books with the counterfoils. There had been several meetings of the committee, of which defendant had notice, but he refused to give any account to them or deliver up the books and other property. The society was accordingly at a standstill.—Henry Vince, a member of the committee, said he had been carefully through the accounts and books in their possession, and found defendant deficient in the sum of £81 18s. 2s. He had since put in a claim against the society for £17 or £18, but they could not admit that as the committee had not the defendant's books. On the 23rd of May last the defendant was summoned to this court, when, after a lengthy investigation before Mr. Partridge an adjournment was agreed to, as the defendant promised to attend committee meetings and produce all the books and papers. He, however, had not done so. The defendant now disputed the accounts with the trustees.—In cross-examination by defendant, witness said that on every meeting night the amounts were entered in the book produced as they were received from the members. Some of the trustees assisted in receiving those moneys, but at the close of the meetings the whole amount was handed over to the defendant, and by him paid to the trustees, whose receipt he took.—The defendant here contended that, according to the resolutions on the minute book, the society was dissolved, and he held in his hand the resignation of all the officers, as they were advised to do by Mr. Tidd Pratt.—Mr. Burcham said his decision was that the society had not dissolved, inasmuch as the act of parliament had not been complied with. There had since been meetings, and the present officers were appointed. He asked if the society had anything to show the deficiencies.—Mr. Vince produced a summary of the accounts, showing the deficiency, which the defendant had an opportunity of investigating at the meetings of the committee.—The defendant said he had never seen these summaries before, and knew nothing of them. He should be able to show that the society was indebted to him if a summons was granted.—After some conversation, Mr. Burcham adjourned the case for the attendance of further witnesses.

MANSLAUGHTER OF A WOMAN.—On Friday, at the Leeds Assizes, Thomas Casey was indicted for the manslaughter of Elizabeth Davies. It appeared that the prisoner had lived with the deceased as her husband for two or three years. He was in the habit of ill-treating her, and on the day of her death he had threatened to murder her, and had been beating and kicking her at different times during the day, both upon the road and in the house. At last a blow was heard by some one in an adjoining room, and the deceased was heard to cry out, "He has hit me over the head, and I shall die." The prisoner said, "Oh, she's only gaming. She's in hysterics." He then asked some one to throw water over her. She went away down the road, and he followed her. She was afterwards found nearly dead, and she died before the doctor came. The prisoner used the most brutal language to the poor woman. He defended himself upon his trial with great impudence and at great length. The jury found the prisoner guilty, and his lordship, saying that his conduct was a series of brutal outrages, sentenced him to ten years' penal servitude.

SUICIDE BY A GIRL OF FIFTEEN.—An inquest has just been held at West Brompton concerning the death of a girl fifteen years old, named Sarah Ann Wall. On Tuesday she bought three pennies worth of "Vermilion Killer," and when next seen she crouched down on the ground near the Bush Inn. The man who found her asked what was the matter, and on replying that she had hurt her leg, he took her to Mrs. Whitehouse's house. When there she seemed very sick, and trembled all over, while she was in great pain. Mr. Whitehouse asked her what was the matter, but she did not reply until her mother returned, and then she said she had taken poison, and told her mother to look in her pocket. This Mrs. Wall did, and she then found a paper which had contained "Vermilion Killer." Mr. Alfred Paget Evans, surgeon, was sent for, but as soon as he saw the deceased he said there was no hope of her recovery. She continued in dreadful agony until a little after 12 o'clock, when she died. In reply to questions put to her as to what induced her to poison herself, she said that she ran all the way there and all the way back for the poison, that she meant to die, and that she did it "through a chap" with whom she had quarrelled. There was no reason to suppose that the deceased was insane at the time she committed the act, as she had been particularly cheerful the whole day. The above facts having been proved in evidence, on the coroner having summed up the jury returned a verdict of Felo-de-se.

A CHILD KILLED BY DRINKING BRANDY.—On Monday the Liverpool coroner held an inquest on the body of a lad seven years old, whose parents occupy a respectable position. In a cupboard in his bedroom the father kept a bottle of brandy. The child got possession of it, and drank so much that he was found insensible, and died shortly afterwards.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.—An Irish lady, writing from the centre of India, says:—"Did you see that article in the *Saturday Review* some time ago, called 'The Girl of the Period'? It was spiteful and untrue, but Captain—tells me that it is has done an immense deal of harm out here. It has been translated into Hindustani, and the people are all saying 'Why should they educate their women if that's the result of education on Englishwomen?'"

MURDER OF A PARAMOUR AT
BARNSELEY.

JAMES HARRIS, 39, mason, was indicted at Leeds, for the wilful murder of Charlotte M'Ready, at Barnsley, on the 5th April. Prisoner had been for four years living with the woman whose death he was now charged with having caused. Prisoner and his paramour lived together in a miserable room situated in Joseph-street, Wilson's Piece, Barnsley. The room they rented contained a bed, and occupiers of it were the prisoner, the deceased, and a little girl of nine, the daughter of the deceased. On the 4th April, prisoner and deceased went to the Griffin Inn, Barnsley, and were there drinking with two men, called Holdsworth and Fox. After visiting other public-houses the party of four arrived at the Dusty Miller Inn, and here the prisoner sent out deceased to purchase some fish for supper. Deceased went out on the errand, and on her return found prisoner and his companions at the Neptune Inn. From thence an adjournment was made to prisoner's lodgings, where the four had-docks were demolished, and two quarts of beer swallowed by the guests. The two visitors left about half-past one o'clock, and afterwards the little girl was awake by a quarrel between the prisoner and deceased. Several times during the course of the day the deceased had been to see a neighbour woman, named Mary Garran, a widow, the last occasion being at the hour named when she requested Garran to accompany her home. When they got into the lodging prisoner was on the bed lying apparently asleep, and the deceased went up to him, turned him over, and then exclaimed, "Poor James, I will unlace his boots; he will be more comfortable." As deceased was thus engaged, prisoner, who was apparently asleep, jumped up in great rage, accused her of having robbed him, knocked her down, and commenced kicking her. Mary Garran attempted to interfere, told him he was killing his wife, and called him a "murdering villain." Upon that the prisoner seized a knife, and ran at her with it. Mrs. Garran thenupon went to the door, held it in her hand, and sent the little girl off for the police. Prisoner commenced again to kick her, upon which she cried out "Oh, James, you are killing me." Deceased, in answer to the charge of having robbed him, said, "Never mind, Jemmy; what I have got you shall have in the morning." As deceased was lying on the floor, after being knocked down, and after she had exclaimed that he was killing her, prisoner deliberately drew back his foot, on which was a heavy boot, and kicked her several times over the temple. No policeman came, and deceased never rose or moved after being kicked on the head. The next morning a man named Wagstaff went into the house, and there found the deceased lying dead on the floor; the prisoner was then lying on the bed. In answer to a question, prisoner remarked "I have finished her at last." Wagstaff rejoined, "You must have been up to something, for your boots are covered with blood." Prisoner asked what he was to do, and Wagstaff replied, "It was no good his going away, for he would soon be taken by the police." The learned counsel for the defence contended that there was not sufficient evidence to satisfy the jury that the prisoner killed the deceased with malice aforethought, but that he had been guilty only of the minor offence of manslaughter.

His Lordship, in summing up, said that deliberation was not necessarily an element in the crime of murder; if a person took away the life of another on a sudden impulse, without provocation, without circumstances which the law admitted as a palliation, he was guilty of murder. The suddenness of the act did not at all qualify the act. The question was, did the prisoner use violence intentionally, and was it of such a character that the probable consequences would be to take away life? There was nothing to show that the woman had provoked him so as to reduce the crime to manslaughter. The prisoner was not excused, neither was anything he had done palliated in the slightest degree at common law, by reason of his having committed it under the influence of drunkenness. If prisoner aimed his kicks about deceased's head, and the blows were such as would lead a reasonable person to suppose they would result in death, then it was murder.

The Jury, after six hours' deliberation, returned into court with a verdict of Manslaughter.

The learned Judge, in impressive terms, sentenced him to penal servitude for life.

AFFRAY BETWEEN GAMEKEEPERS
AND POACHERS NEAR BARNSELEY.

W. ATHA, 28, brickmaker, was indicted for feloniously wounding Emanuel Cherry and John Jagger, at Royston, on the 5th July.

The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Vernon Blackburn, and the prisoner was undefended.

The assault upon Jagger was first heard about midnight on the above date. Cherry and Jagger, game watchers in the service of Messrs. Newman and Wright, were on their employers' estate when they heard a gun fired in the Old Pasture-field. A second shot was afterwards heard, and then the keepers went to the spot, found a man, and took him into custody. As he was going with the keepers along the high road prisoner started out of the hedge, pointed his gun at the keepers, and ordered them to release their prisoner. This they did, and prisoner then exclaimed, "If you don't go I will blow your brains out." The keepers, fearing that the threat might be put into execution, went away, and as they did so, prisoner and his companion threw stones at them. Shortly afterwards the keepers heard the prisoner's gun fired, and they thereupon rushed to the place to arrest him before he could have time to reload. As they approached prisoner, he said he had another barrel, but Jagger said whether he had one still charged or not he would take him into custody. A dreadful struggle ensued, in the course of which the prisoner used his gun, stock and broke it over Jagger's head. Jagger was by this knocked down insensible, and while on the ground he was kicked and maltreated in a shocking manner, one of his ribs being fractured, and his head seriously injured. Cherry was also badly hurt in the

course of the struggle. Jagger was in danger for a fortnight, and he had not yet recovered from the effects of the savage attack upon him.

His Lordship ruled that the keepers had no right to apprehend the prisoner, and that the latter was therefore justified in resisting his apprehension.

Mr. Blackburn then argued that there had been excessive violence on the part of the prisoners.

The Jury found the prisoners guilty of unlawfully wounding, and his Lordship, after remarking that he had only been found guilty of the minor offence, sentenced him to fifteen months' imprisonment.

The second charge against the prisoner was not proceeded with.

BRIGANDAGE IN THE PAPAL STATES

A LETTER from Rome states that brigandage in Rome becomes more audacious. "Several families who were passing the summer at Frascati, have returned to Rome under the influence of fright. A few days back a gentleman named Santoveti, a landed proprietor in the neighbourhood, returned in his carriage from one of his farms attended by a servant, perceived a brigand armed with a double-barrelled carbine barring the way. The robber summoned the driver to stop, but the latter whipped his horse into a gallop, his master, however, received a bullet in the shoulder. In the night of the 3rd a far more serious crime was perpetrated. The keeper of the Villa Muti, situated at the entrance to Frascati, near the railway station, was returning home. Two men seized him by the throat while he was traversing a small wood, and demanded a sum of money which they said he had received that day, at the same time threatening him, one with a poniard and the other with a gun. 'The money is in my house,' replied the keeper, 'when the night becomes darker you can come with me and I shall let you have the whole.' The brigands acted accordingly; they led him, his hands tied behind his back, to the town; and on his arriving close to his house he called to his wife, who awoke from her sleep. Seeing from the window that her husband was bound and in the hands of two men, she raised a cry for help, instead of throwing the money out to him, and at the same moment he made a desperate attempt to break his bonds. But three stabs from a poniard extended the unfortunate man dead upon the ground, and the brigands then made off."

THE PHARMACOPŒIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hæmorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

COCKLES PILLS, which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydrogogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hæmorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

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roughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are able to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or dizziness, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, insipidity for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

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